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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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Statistics show that there are 132,000 churches, 92,000 ministers, and 19,000,000 members in the United States.

Leading British military authorities say that England's war resources are not sufficient to withstand attack from foreign foes.

The Dakota farmers who have survived the blizzard are happy in the thought that the moisture from the heavy snow fall will give the early wheat a good start.

Mr. Froude, the English historian, in a recent work asserts that the retrogression of Jamaica and other British possessions in the West Indies has been so rapid that the Government is seriously asked to govern these places by commission.

A scientist claims that the bituminous coal field known as the Pittsburg is practically inexhaustible, according to the exploration. There are 10,000,000 bushels of coal in the barges at Pittsburg awaiting transportation as soon as the rivers are navigable to the south and westward.

Game Warden Collins, of Connecticut, comes to the defence of owls and hawks by saying that the examination of over 200 specimens of these birds by microscopists proves that they live on small birds, frogs, snakes, mice and grasshoppers. The "small birds" are mostly sparrows, and very few game birds are eaten.

There is a marked decrease of marriages in England and Wales. In 1853 the number of persons married was at the rate of 17.9 per 1,000 of the population. This was the highest rate since 1838. In 1882 the ratio had dropped to 15.5, and from that period there has been a continual decline, last year showing a ratio as low as 14.1, compared with 14.4 in 1885.

Professor E. Stone Wiggins, the earthquake sharp, has been heard from again. He says that a great earthquake in North America will begin in 1901—on August 19, to be exact. Meanwhile he will not bother with small shakes, like those which have taken place recently, which are merely "the negative or reflex action of an earthquake, the position being located south of Cape Horn."

Francis La Flesche, of the Omaha tribe, who is employed in the Bureau of Indian Affairs at Washington, is the brother of Inshta Theamba, and is three-fourths, not full-blood or even half-breed, Indian. La Flesche was educated at the mission school of an Indian agency in Nebraska, and was appointed by Secretary Kirkwood to a place in the Indian Bureau. He has made an efficient clerk. On several occasions he has acted as interpreter between his people and government officers, and has also been sent on several missions to his tribe.

An example of deterioration in values is shown in the sale of the Great Eastern for less than $100,000. The original cost of the vessel was three and a half million dollars, but she was a gigantic failure from the start. The building of this ship, however, was of value in demonstrating that there was a limit in steamships in the direction of size. She has been of use also in the laying of the Atlantic cables. While those who invested their money in building this ship lost heavily in the venture, they can console themselves with the fact that their loss was not altogether in vain.

Authentic estimates of the peace effectives stationed in the frontier provinces of Austria, Russia and Germany show that Russia has 315,500 men, with 68 field-guns; Austria, 38,000 men, with 160 field guns; and Germany 98,200 men and 338 field guns. A comparison of the military situation on the Russian side of the frontier with that on the German side, taking the forces within territories of about equal area, shows that the Russians within 119,311 square kilometers have 123,275 men, 24,198 horses and 2,711 guns of all kinds, while the Germans, within 119,456 square kilometers, have only 81,714 men, 14,520 horses and 208 guns.

The city of Mexico is madly devoting itself to gorgeous spectacles, in which the central attraction is bull-fighting. Sunday is the chief festival day for this sort of thing, and half a dozen "rings" attract multitudes. Saleri, a Spanish bull-fighter, noted in his own country for daring deeds, was imported by Mexican enterprise to add zest to the Sabbath circuses. He was "famous" chiefly for that particularly reckless accomplishment which consists in infuriating the wild beast and then evading its onslaught by nimbly leaping over its head. His first experiment at an introduction of this into the Mexican Sabbath programme resulted in his being gored to death.

Another important staple has been placed at the mercy of one of the powerful associations of capitalists known as "trusts." The Great Sugar Trust, recently organized on the principle of the Rubber Trust, includes twelve of the nineteen large refineries in the United States—seven in New York, four in Boston, and one in St. Louis. Each refinery has put its entire capital stock into the Trust, taking certificates in payment, and the organization controls millions of capital. The purpose is the "regulation" of the production and price of sugar. Whenever production is too great for the demand, or whenever there is a scarcity of raw sugar, certain of the refineries must shut down, and not start again until the market improves.

MUTABILITY.

I walked by the salt sea—
A wave came leaping up to kiss the strand
In dimpling ecstasy,
Then died away upon the silver sand.

Far o'er the mountain's height
A shining cloud came floating like a dream,
Then vanished from my sight,
And left no trace of its translucent gleam.

I watched a being fair
Unfold in beauty—innocent and free,
Yet e'er I was aware
She, too, had vanished from the world and me.

—*Ada Iddings Gale, in Current.*

IN A BLIZZARD.

BY HAMLIN GARLAND.

I was setting up type in the office of the Boomtown *Spike* one bright day in February, 1882, when I heard a voice at the window saying: "Hello, Seagraves! wan' to hold down yer claim?" The speaker was peering in at me through his mittened hands. I shook my head, but motioned for him to come in, which he did. As he stood before the rusty cannon stove I remonstrated with him for his rashness.

"Now I'm an honest man, Moore. I don't want to take advantage of any one, not even a drummer for farm machinery. The fact is, I'm dangerous. Why, there ain't a man in this Territory that would ask me to go out on the prairie with him if he knew my record. I'm sure death."

"What do you mean? Explain y'r-self."

"I will. I've been out on that preemption of mine promptly at the end of every thirty days since the last day of October, and every time it stormed. The first time it rained, the next time it snowed and blowed, and the last time Murray and I went out to the claims we spent three days in his twelve-by-fourteen shanty with the horses. Why, I can't go to Heron or to Belleplain but a terrible storm sweeps down on the poor people. Therefore the boys fight shy of me."

Moore was whistling through his teeth at my yarn. He didn't put much importance upon it.

"Uh! I know all about that; but I don't scare worth a cent; and besides, look at the sun shining out there. Now you get your toggery on and we'll be off after dinner. Bailey's going too. Now rustle—I'll see ye later."

This settled the matter, and accordingly I got things into as good shape as possible in the office, and went early to dinner at the Western House. The boys at the table were also talking about going out on their claims, and cursing the land office, because of the ruling which obliged them to be on the preemption once a month, no matter what the weather might be.

"I guess we're about all in the same fix," said Adams; "there's Bailey and Moore and Shelby, myself and——"

"And Seagraves," I said, quietly.

"Wh-a-at! Not you, Seagraves?"

"You bet I am."

"That settles my hash; if Seagraves goes, I don't, you can bet high on that. I'm not ready to turn up my toes for the coyotes to gnaw."

"Gentlemen, I'm sorry for you, but I'm going to break my record or try a dying."

And about 2 o'clock, behing Moore's little team, well nigh buried in blankets and robes, we drew out of the main street and headed west amid a chorus of yells:

"Git there, Eli!" "Seagraves is sure death: push on the reins," et cætera.

The sleighing was excellent, and the vast level plain, as bare as the bosom of a frozen sea, was sparkling under a brilliant sun shining from a deep blue sky. Our course lay straight into the wilderness to the west, a distance of nearly thirty miles—an easy trip if the roads were good all the way.

Bailey and Moore kept up a lively chatter over their huge buffalo coat collars, and hailed every passing team with jolly shouts, and when we were about ten miles on our way, Bailey said: "I guess Seagraves will escape this time."

I lifted my head and took a look at the northwestern sky; then said: "No, boys; 'we're in for it sure."

And we were; for, borne on the wing of the north wind, a great fleecy dome of cloud, slaty blue below and silver white above, was rising, vast, wide as the northern horizon, seamless, dim, and noiseless, sweeping with the speed of a shadow upon us. The day was yet brilliant, but the frost-white edge of the cloud had already slid across the face of the sun, making the depth of the dark blue dome the more ominous and stern. It would be dark in two hours.

"Well, boys, the blizzard is coming, sure, and there are just two things to do—to push on as hard as we can for the claim, or turn back."

"There's no turning back to this crowd," Moore replied, as he touched the ponies with the whip. I submitted, though with some misgivings, I am free to confess.

The road was getting worse now as we were getting beyond the settlers' shanties, and beyond the travel to and from the town. Houses grew more and more infrequent, the wind began to rise, and the snow to sift along the plain, softly, spasmodically, yet insidiously, and almost before we knew it the road was full of drifts. The further we went to the west, the wilder and more bare the prairie became; soon we would be outside the line of actual settlement. Bailey was intending to get off at a point about five miles before we reached Moore's claim. His claim lay four miles due south from a certain corner stake which we were to pass very soon, but as we were approaching the stake Moore and I determined to keep him with us, and not allow of his making the venture at night. Accordingly Moore pulled up short, and we both looked immovably at our friend. Bailey was a brave man when there was anything depending on the venture, but as he rose to his feet and looked around him he hesitated.

It was a fearful scene. As far as the eye could penetrate the stability of the prairie seemed changed to the furious lashings of a foam-white waste of waters. Great waves of snow met, shifted, spread, raced like wolves, joined again, rose, buffeted each other till puffs of fine snow sprang into the air like spray, only to fall and melt in the sliding streams. All was unreal, ghastly. No sky but a formless, impenetrable mass of flying snow; no earth except when a sweeping gust laid bare a long streak of blackened sod that had the effect, the terrifying effect, of a hollow, fathomless trough between the hissing waves, and over all the night and tempest were speeding like the flight of twin eagles.

Our companion set his teeth, and made as if to spring out and set forth. "Sit down," we shouted. "Do you intend to commit suicide?" And, with a laugh at his relieved expression, we pushed the ponies on toward the west.

"We must be merciless now. We are too far on to turn back, and if we are not delayed we can reach the shanty before deep night," I shouted in the ear of our driver. There were now but two shanties where we knew of people living, and both of these were some miles from our destination. One of these we soon reached after passing the corner stake alluded to. It was a small frame shanty banked to the roof with snow and sods; indeed, the roof was also of sods, laid on for additional warmth. It was low and mean-looking at ordinary times, but now, as the door opened and the red light streamed out over the drifts glinting through the falling snow, it had a singularly attractive look. The house was full to overflowing, we were told, and there were no places for our horses at all; they would have to stand out if we stayed. "But we ain't goin' to stay," said Moore, grimly, as he pulled out into the road, now a mere trail, to be followed with the greatest difficulty. Just after turning into this faint track there came a team of horses rushing to meet us. As they passed us at a swift gallop we saw that attached to the harness of one was a boy's hand-sled, upon which a long plank was bound, and lastly a young fellow lying atop, on his side, in the way boys coast down hill. He had a round red face, on which was a fearless laugh, and he shook the reins above his noble team, and plunged into the darkness of the east on his way to the settlement.

The storm had steadily increased in violence, though each stage seemed the limit of its fury. The cold grew ever bitterer, the night was almost upon us, and the snow filled the air, and we could see but a few rods inany direction; but our only resource was to press on, out on the prairie, wrapped in madly swirling clouds of snow. But we were all Western born, and not only knew our danger, but how to meet it as well. Our trail was now entirely lost, and there was nothing left but to steer by the wind and the section lines. For a mile or more we had been following a furrow which had been plowed along the section line, and we must now leave that and bear to the southwest.

Therefore, taking the wind (which we knew to be in the northwest) on our right shoulder, we struck out in a straight line for the place where we knew the shanty belonging to Moore must be. We ought to come near enough to it to see it as we passed; if not—well we didn't like to think of that. As our course must be made with the greatest care, Moore drove, while Bailey and I took turns in rigidly keeping the wind upon the right ear, and in walking in the track behind. The track we kept straight in this way, and increased our chances of finding the house.

We were now moving in a circle of half-light, outside of which, a hundred feet away, was darkness. Within this half-light all was distorted, fantastic. A sage-bush, a clump of weeds, or a tuft of grass assumed huge proportions, and through the treacherous gloom looked like a barn or a stack of hay in the farther reach of the eye. A bit of shingle not fifty feet from my eye looked so like a cabin on the side of a distant swell that I called joyfully to my companions that I had found the house. It frightened me when, a few steps further on, I came to the wind-blown bit of wood, and my vision of the house and the snowy hill faded out into the depths of the storm. The snow flew so thickly that we could not see the ponies at times as they labored heavily though the deep snow, for we were on the unburned prairie now, and the snow was mid-leg deep. At intervals we would stop, and go as far as we dared to the right and left, and stooping down, look under the snow to discover the house. Our course since leaving the section line was so slow and painful that it seemed as though we had been traveling more than an hour, and finally Moore pulled up and turned to me with a look of grim resolution on his face that told that we had arrived at the same conclusion.

"Seagraves, we're in for it. We've passed the shanty without seeing it."

"That's about my idea. And more than that; I will not go a single step farther in that direction. There is nothing but a trackless prairie out there. Our only hope now is to turn to the southeast and keep going till we strike the settlement. If the ponies keep up, we're all right."

"That's about the size of it, if we've gone by the shanty, for my claim is about the last one in the township, and the next is unsurveyed. So we'd better turn and strike for the Norwegian settlement south of here. But where's Bailey?"

True enough! I sent my eye around the circle: he was not in sight. While we were talking he had lost sight of us, and making a detour to see the house if possible, might be ahead or behind us, we could not tell. We looked at each other an instant in fear, then halloed in chorus. No reply. If he were to the south, his cries could not reach us; and if to the north, ours could not reach him. Again we shouted and again listened. No reply, though we strained our ears in the steady ceaseless roar and scream of the storm. For the first time I was afraid. In such a ferocious tempest and in such deadly cold a man could not live long. We took turns in shouting, but no reply came, till a lull in the wind not only left the air clearer, but softened the tumult in the ear, and we heard a faint cry in the distance—"Help!" It seemed so far off that it had no more force than the cry of a kitten. We could not tell whether it was on the earth or in the sky, or whether we imagined it, but soon it came again. "He's at our left," said Moore, pulling the horses about, and following the cry. At every few rods we would stop and shout, and listen for his cry, which grew each moment stronger. But he was not approaching us; he was waiting for us to come to him. Soon we were within speaking distance, and he was directing us where to find him. It was strange that he did not approach us. We thought he must have met with some accident, when suddenly he stood beside us. With a single word, "Follow me," he started off, the horses following him. We could not see him, but we knew he was on the track of something. Soon we came upon a small barn heavily banked with snow, and with hoarse cheers we shook hands and yelled: "I told you so!" We had hit the barn, and the house was near by and easily reached.

Without stopping to talk of our good luck, we sprang out, and in a few moments the ponies were safe from the blizzard, their noses deep in some hay and oats. After rubbing the ice and snow from their coats, and starting the circulation anew in their stiff and weary legs, we gathered our robes and things in our arms and made for the house, which we reached in a short, breathless run.

It was a frame building, 18 by 24, which Moore had erected for a summer residence—a mere shell of a thing, with only one thickness of boards on the sides, through which the snow drifted; and as there was no banking, the cold air also streamed up through the floor; but relatively it was a palace. It was shelter and light, for there was a stove and some kindling, and a box of coal. We need not freeze for one night anyway. We soon had a fire roaring in the rusty stove, and a light in an unwashed tubular lantern. We also found a coffee can, and soon had a can of coffee sizzling on the stove. Then we took the time to ask Bailey about his adventure. It seems that in making a detour he had caught a glimpse of the barn, and though the storm the next moment covered it, yet he determined to push on a little farther and make sure of it. Luckily he did not get quite out of earshot, and the whole ended fortunately, but it was a big risk to run. As our frozen mince pies began to warm up and the coffee to send off a fragrant steam, Moore sang, exultantly,

"The wind howls mad out-doors,
The snow-clouds hurry past."

We made a great picture as we sat around the red-hot stove, with our fur caps and buffalo overcoats on. The lantern threw a red light over us through its smoky side, and the open jaws of the coal stove brought out every line of our faces as though we were the witches in Macbeth huddled around the caldron. On our heads the sifted snow fell at intervals like showers of red flakes of gold, while the frail structure creaked and groaned in the blast, the snow lashed the windows, and rushed like a pack of wolves about the door. After food and warmth, we sat thus talking and singing till we felt weary and sleepy with the cold; and then our host led us to the upper story of the house, where the bed stood which Moore used when he came to sleep on his claim, and upon this we piled our blankets and robes, and then crept under them.

When I awoke the next morning all was still—still as the grave; not a sound save the heavy breathing of my companions and the occasional creaking of the wood under the terrible cold; as still as though the snow had buried us deep under its soft weight. And I shall never forget how it looked as I stepped out into the morning air.

No one would ever dream that the night before this calm plain had been lashed and driven by an appalling tempest. The terrible ride of the night before seemed almost a dream. There was no receding swell upon this ocean, as upon the Atlantic; on the contrary, it looked so marble-like and still that one could hardly imagine it ever being moved again. The brilliant sun flashed from millions of ice-points on the snow, making a broad way of dazzling gold and diamonds—a royal way for the coming of the morning. Its glory was almost, not quite, a compensation for the experience of the previous night. That night, as we sat around the cannon stove in the Wamburger grocery in Boomtown, Moore told our story "with trimmings," adding among other things the actual fact that the thermometer was thirty-eight below zero. The other trimmings which were not facts I will not mention. Moore is a good fellow, and undoubtedly regrets the exaggerations which the enthusiasm of the moment induced.—*Harper's Weekly.*

What a Blizzard Is.

A blizzard is simply a strong, cold wind moving unchecked over leagues of light, unpacked snow. It sweeps up that which has previously fallen, carries it away in the color of a vast shaken fleece, distributes it so that almost each atmospheric atom has its little particle, and drives along all with a steady fury. Whether fresh snow is falling can seldom be determined by people out in a real blizzard. As far as the eye can see upward, and that is but a little space, the hurry of minute pellets hurling across an unrevealed sky prevails, and the hurrying sameness on every side is varied only by occasional tall and bending wraiths where the wind whirls in shifting columns. A confusion of the senses, comparable to none produced otherwise, appalls one submitted to the enormous and blinding force of such a snow-filled wind, and scarcely a distinct thought remains except that the awful cold forbids crouching for rest and shelter. To our personal knowledge, one in such a storm keeps with difficulty upon a railway track lifted three feet above the surrounding prairie, and may be lost by five steps the wrong way after stumbling down from the embankment, which, being white, becomes instantly invisible. It is recorded on good authority that bands of teamsters halting with their horses have been snowed over thirty feet deep by blizzards, and have survived by beating out breathing chambers till the cessation of the storm enabled them to dig themselves to upper air. The formation of a drift about a halted man, or horse, or sleigh, is sometimes wonderfully speedy, and the drift, once established, grows by virtue of its obstructiveness. In some well authenticated cases lost persons have been found by the drifts over them and dug out alive, in others the spring has revealed corpses still unthawed among the last white relics of winter. In blizzards people have often been unable to see across the street of a northwest town, and sometimes men lose their direction in trying to reach the opposite side of a well-built way.—*Toronto Globe.*

A Word to Snorers.

It is perfectly true that no one ever heard of a snoring savage. In fact, if the wild man of the woods and plains does not sleep quietly, he runs the risk of being discovered by his enemy, and the scalp of the snorer would soon adorn the belt of his crafty and more silent-sleeping adversary. In the natural state, then, "natural selection" weeds out those who disturb their neighbors by making night hideous with snores. With civilization, however, we have changed all this. The impure air of our sleeping rooms induces all kinds of catarrhal affections. The nasal passages are the first to become affected. Instead of warming the inspired air on its way to the lungs and removing from it the dangerous impurities with which it is loaded, the nose becomes obstructed. A part of the air enters and escapes by way of the mouth. The veil of the palate vibrates between the two currents—that through the mouth and the one still passing through the partially closed nostrils—like a torn sail in the wind. The snore, then, means that the sleeper's mouth is partially open, that his nose is partially closed, and that his lungs are in danger from the air not being properly warmed and purified. From the continual operation of these causes—the increase of impure air in sleeping rooms and permitting habitual snorers to escape killing and scalping—some scientists have predicted that all men (and the women, too!) will snore. It goes along with decay of the teeth and bald headedness.—*Fireside.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Earned His Money—Special Terms—She Had Read Up—A Familiar Face—A Leap Year Proposal, Etc., Etc.

Patient—"That's a big bill you sent, doctor. You only looked at my tongue and prescribed quinine."

Doctor—"You forget, my dear sir, that I felt of your pulse."—*Texas Siftings.*

Special Terms.

New member (to Washington hotel clerk)—"What are your regular rates?"

Clerk—"Four dollars a day, sir; payable weekly."

New Member—"You have different rates for Members, of course?"

Clerk—"Yes, sir. Four dollars a day in advance."—*New York Herald.*

She Had Read Up.

Tramp—"Can't you give a poor man something to eat? I got shot in the war and can't work."

Woman—"Where was you shot?"

"In the spinal column, mum."

"Go 'way! There was no such battle fought."—*Texas Siftings.*

A Familiar Face.

Guest (to hotel clerk)—"I've met that gentleman who just went out before somewhere. His face is very familiar, but to save my life I can't call his name.'

Clerk—"His name is Smith; he is one of the officials at Auburn prison. Your bill is $4, sir."—*New York Sun.*

A Leap Year Proposal.

Clytie—"Harry, you must have noticed that you have grown very dear to me. I—I—it is useless to longer conceal the truth, my darling—I love you!"

Harry (turns pale and trembles)—"It is so sudden, Miss Jones. Excuse my agitation, but I must have time to think."

Clytie—"Then you bid me hope, my angel! Oh, rapture!"

Harry (blushing coquettishly behind his whiskers)—"I have not said that. Really, Miss Jones, I must refer you to ma."

Clytie—"Cruel, cruel one! Why have you awakened this pleasing hope in my bosom if only to blast it? Consider, my love. Will nothing move you to mercy? Bestow upon me this little hand and make me the happiest of maidens."

Harry—"Alas! I fear it cannot be. I esteem you highly as a friend, Miss Jones, but—forgive me if I pain you—I do not love you. (Holds out his hand.) But I will always be a brother to you."

She rushes out into the dark, dark world, convinced that leap year is a fraud.—*Omaha Bee.*

Life In Kansas.

"There's quite a breeze sprung up within the last half-hour," said a Kansas man as he came into the house; "the roof has gone off the court house and the Episcopals' steeple just rolled by."

"Has Dave Johnson's anvil blown out of his shop yet and tumbled past?" asked his wife.

"No; nor there hasn't a drop of water blown out of our new fifty-foot well yet, either."

"That's just the way it goes," continued his wife; "and I'll never take any more stock in the prophecies of the weather bureau. Here for the last forty-eight hours it has been predicting high wind for to-day, and after all it is comparatively calm. Mary Jane, go right a head and hang out the washing while I rig up the baby and take him out and give him a little airing.—*Yankee Blade.*

At the Wrong Window.

A good story is told at the expense of the Amherst College Glee Club. About ten years ago the club made a trip through New York State, and sung in Rochester at the same time that Kate Pennoyer, a pretty stage singer, was there. After the concert it was proposed to serenade the lady, and the club proceeded to her home and struck up the familiar college hymn, "Dear Evelina," paraphrasing the chorus:

Dear Kate Pennoyer,
Sweet Kate Pennoyer,
Our love for thee
Shall never, never die.

After singing the entire song the boys waited a moment for a recognition of their serenade. Slowly a window in the third story was raised, later a man clothed in robes of white and with whiskers a foot long was seen, and then a bass solo was wafted down to the collegians:

Dear boys below there,
Sweet boys below there,
Your Kate Pennoyer
Lives four doors below here.

As the last words of his song died on the frosty air, the Amherst College Glee Club gathered themselves up like Arabs and as silently stole away.

A Wife's Criticism on a Will.

An Irishman over the age of fourscore and ten, who by strict economy had accumulated a modest fortune and was about to die, called in the parish priest and the family lawyer to make his last will and testament. The wife, a grasping, covetous old party was also in the room. The preliminaries of the will having been concluded, it became necessary to inquire about the debts owing to the estate. Among these were several of importance, of which the old lady had been in ignorance, but was nevertheless pleased to find that so much ready money would be coming after the funeral.

"Now, then," said the lawyer, "state explicitly the amount owed you by your friends."

"Timothy Brown," replied the old man, "owes me £60; John Casey owes me me £37, and——"

"Good, good!" ejaculated the prospective widow. "Rational to the last."

"Luke Brown owes me £40," resumed the old man.

"Rational to the last," put in the eager old lady.

"To Michael Liffey I owe £200."

"Ah!" exclaimed the old woman, "hear him rave!"

Curing the Wrong Man.

An army surgeon was one night annoyed by the coughing of the sentry outside his tent. Unable to sleep, he decided that something must be done for the man, and so compounded him a strong and very disagreeable dose of medicine. Then, going out, he ordered the man to take it. The sentry refused, at first politely, and afterward angrily and emphatically; but the surgeon sternly insisted upon his rights, and the man was finally induced to swallow the compound. The result was evidently satisfactory. The sound of coughing ceased in the camp, and the surgeon went to sleep in the consciousness of having done a good deed. The next morning he was summoned by the officer in command, who said to him:

"How is this, sir? I hear serious complaints about you in relation to the sentries. One of them has reported that, in the middle of the night, you came out of your tent and abused him in the most dreadful manner. He says you made him swallow a drink which must have been poison."

The guard had been relieved while the surgeon was compounding his mixture, and he had cured the wrong man.—*Argonaut.*

The New Clerk.

He had been recommended as a sharp, shrewd boy, and the grocer had been several times delighted at the way he scrimped the measure when selling apples or potatoes. Therefore, when he started down town the other day he felt that everything would go smoothly in his absence. When he returned, after the lapse of a couple hours, he asked:

"Well, anything happen?"

"Bought twenty bushels of potatoes," replied the boy."

"But I didn't tell you to."

"I know it, but when I can buy potatoes at twenty-five cents per bushel under selling price there's a profit in buying, eh."

"Did you get 'em for that?"

"I did, and good measure, too."

"Then I shall raise your salary a dollar per week. You are the boy I've been looking for. Potatoes in the bin?"

"Yes."

Two minutes later the grocer came back to the front of the store with a potato in each hand and his face as white as snow, and after working his jaws for half a minute he managed to say:

"You idiot! They are frozen as hard as rocks!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

They Knew.

A certain charitable mission enterprise connected with an important church, is presided over by a young assistant minister of the church, who is much admired for his personal graces as well as for his piety and zeal in good work. He had been assisted in the work of instructing, elevating and amusing the boys who resort to the mission by some good ladies of the parish, and particularly by a young woman whose benevolent interest in the mission work has been supposed to include the clergyman at its head. She has been indefatigable in her endeavors to teach and entertain the boys, and often addresses them in little speeches.

The other Sunday this young lady was speaking to the boys in the presence of the clergyman. She had exhorted them to be good and studious, to avoid bad company, profanity and other demoralizing things, and closed her little exhortation with these words:

"I want you to be good boys and do all these things that I have asked you to because I love you all."

"I know who you love most!" a small boy in the front row called out.

"Well, who is it, Johnny?" asked the lady. No doubt she suspected some accusation of partiality among the boys, which she would have been glad of an opportunity to deny.

The boy pointed his small, grimy finger at the young clergymen.

"Him!" he shouted.

The young lady's interest in charitable work is said to have declined visibly for some little time.—*Boston Transcript.*

A Soldier Captured With a Lasso.

Major Zimpleman, of Austin, Texas, fought on the Confederate side in the ranks of Terry's Rangers. He has been giving some reminiscences to a St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* reporter. "The fight at Woodsonville was our first," he said. "Our regiment was brought up to drive in the Federal pickets. We drove them in, and before we knew it ran right against a line of Federal infantry on the side of a strip of timber, and that was more than we had bargained for. There was but one thing to do and we did it—went right through them and were soon pretty well mixed up. You see the trouble was, a great many of us knew nothing about warfare with organized troops. True I had been an Indian fighter, but this was new to me. The Federals, however, were more surprised at our apparent daring than we were at finding their solid line where we least expected it, and thus we carried the day against great odds. All the boys went out with a peculiar notion," and here the Major smiled grimly. "They said there was no use of wasting powder on the 'Yankees,' we'd just lasso 'em, and every one of us had his rope for that purpose. I must confess I was a little dubious about that, and away down in my heart didn't believe one of us could 'lick ten Yankees' by any means, but I was determined to do as much as the others did, and made up my mind to rope me a 'Yankee' before any one else had time to. During our mixed up scramble with the Federal infantry I saw one fellow, a picket, about about 200 yards ahead of the line, and quick as a flash I thought 'Here's my chance, if ever,' and I started for him. It was a toss-up whether I would lasso him or he would kill me before I could get within rope range, and, besides, I was between the Federal main line and him. As I turned and dashed toward my man I think not less than a thousand shots were fired at me, but I was not hit, my lasso shot through the air, and I had my man fast, with the rope under an arm and over the other shoulder, where it did not hurt him. In shooting at me his own friends had broken an arm for him, so I got him to a log, and he, at my direction, mounted behind me, and then his friends ceased firing. I know we were riding pretty fast for a double burden, jumping ditches, logs and all obstructions, but when my prisoner fell off I thought he did it purposely, and asked him what he meant by jumping off.

"'I didn't jump. I fell off. Perhaps you don't know that my arm is broken, and besides I never saw such horseback riding as this, let alone trying it myself.'"

"I then placed my prisoner in the saddle and got up behind myself, and we soon had another trial to encounter, for my friends seeing my horse coming in with a blue-coat astride of him, concluded to give him a round. I stuck my head around my vis-a-vis and shouted to go slow and there was great merriment when we dismounted. I believe that was the only man ever lassoed during the war. We had discovered that powder was better than rope in our first experience in organized warfare. My prisoner was a nice fellow, a perfect gentleman, and when he came and asked me if I couldn't fix it so that he could go back North, I told him he should go, and he did. I have heard from and written him twice since the war, but not in recent years, and do not know what has become of him."

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Pie Without Fruit.

When fruit is scarce, a good pie can be made of one cup of rich, sweet cream, sweetened and flavored to suit the taste; whip to a stiff froth with an egg-beater; if the cream is cold it will get stiff quicker. Line a pie plate with crust and bake; put the cream into it; set in a cold place until you want to eat it. Small pieces of red jelly placed on the top improve its appearance.

Fried Parsley for a Garnish.

This is the cheapest of all garnishes, but it must be carefully prepared. Wash, pick and dry the parsley thoroughly, then put it into a wire basket, and hold it in boiling fat for two minutes; then take it out of the basket and dry it well by placing it before the fire. Beef-dripping is the best frying medium for this purpose, and care should be taken to have it boiling hot when the parsley is put in.

The Philosophy of Boiling.

It is a mistake to suppose that a piece of "well-boiled" soup beef has been heated to 212 degrees throughout. The heat penetrates so slowly, that a good-sized piece of beef may remain comparatively cold inside after staying in boiling water for an hour or more, and if you actually measure the temperature, of the inner parts of the beef the moment it is taken out of the pot and pronounced "well-done" you will be surprised to find that it seldom reaches over 170 degrees. It was therefore cooked at a temperature considerably below the boiling point.

A Lecture on Coffee.

It is a well-known fact that a better and more delicious coffee is made by pouring the boiling water over the ground coffee than by boiling the coffee itself, as unfortunately is yet so often done. The boiling water that is poured over the coffee ceases to boil the instant it leaves the kettle in which it was boiled. Through evaporation it is already somewhat cooled on the way to the coffee pot, and by further contact with other bodies the temperature is still further lowered until it is evident that the temperature in the coffee pot is several degrees below the boiling point. The coffee is consequently not made with boiling but with warm water.

A Suggestion for Easy Cooking.

A writer in the New York *Times* says: "A process in cooking that possesses the advantage of considerable saving in labor and fuel, and, furthermore, makes it impossible to scorch or burn anything, is as follows: The food is brought to boil and allowed to boil for a few minutes. The kettle is then removed from the fire and carefully protected in a heat safe so as to prevent the heat from escaping. The food will then be cooked by its own heat, or, in other words, the temperature will for several hours remain high enough to produce the necessary changes in the victuals under treatment.

The heat safe necessary for the foregoing process can be easily constructed by anybody, and at a merely nominal cost. First get a common packing box of a suitable size, cover the bottom with a layer of picked wool or cotton two or three inches thick, then from a piece of zinc or sheet iron make a hollow cylinder a little larger than the kettle used, place the cylinder in the box, and fill the interval between the cylinder, and the box with cotton or wool two or three inches thick. A common pillow will answer for the lid, and the safe is ready for use. When the kettle is removed from the fire care should be taken not to raise the lid, which should fit as closely as possible, and when placed in the safe the pillow must be tucked well down all around. After remaining in the heat safe for from two to four hours, according to circumstances, the food will be done, and you will be astonished to find what a well cooked and toothsome dish you have prepared with so little trouble.

Hay or cow hair, being cheaper, can be substituted for wool or cotton, but do not retain the heat quite as well, especially in apparatus of smaller size. The safe can, of course, be made to contain several vessels at one time, and meat, potatoes, beans, etc., can all be prepared at the same time. Potatoes, beans, rice, peas and likes can be placed in the safe as soon as they boil, but large pieces of meat should be boiled for about half an hour so as to allow the heat to penetrate them better."

Hints to House Decorations.

A pretty fancy for light curtains is to drape them with narrow scarves or half handkerchiefs of their own material.

Maiden-hair and pink roses are the accepted decorations for the "pink" dinners and luncheons now so prevalent.

Rope embroideries and rope fringes are stylish and costly for wall decorations, a bit a yard square or less that we recently handled being marked $135.

Maiden-hair fern without any flowers is a very favorite decoration this winter, and should always be dipped in water just before using, so as to glisten in the light.

A decoration within the reach of almost any is a jar of grass and ox-eyed daises, draped about with a green scarf, and, though so simple, few more effective ones can be found.

A narrow shelf about eight inches above the mantel board, with a row of Japanese fans placed behind it as a border, serves admirably for holding and displaying the smaller bits of bric-a-brac.

A champagne basket and pine easel, painted some neutral tint and draped with plush or velveteen, or cretonne, make an admirable holder for newspaper and periodicals. Have the pins of the easel long enough to hold the basket—whose lid should be fastened up with a bow matching or contrasting with the drapery.

A very pretty tray cover may be made with but little expense. Get butchers' linen, which comes in fine quality at forty cents per yard, forty inches wide. Make the cover two inches longer each way than the tray it is to cover. Have dragons stamped in each corner, with a border of crescents between and a monogram in the center. Embroider the dragons in chain stitch—blue, brown, orange, red, and a little black real Scotch linen flosses or flourishing thread. Hemstitch all round, an inch deep, and then trim with some pretty crochet edge done with the real Scotch linen crochet thread, about No. 70.

There are 200 private railroad cars in the United States, representing a value of nearly $5,000,000. They are worth anywhere from $1,000 to $60,000 each, the most luxurious, probably, being that owned by George M. Pullman.

A juror in Carbondale, Ill., went crazy while listening to a poisoning case.

FORGET ME NOT.

Like the breath of the roses, sighing
To slumber against your cheek—
Like a heart pulse, softly dying,
—By passion rendered weak—
Like a whisper faintly heard,
The recoil of a tiny word—
Into the distance flying—
Dearest, I hear you speak:

Forget me not—forget me not!
'Tis pleasant pain to part
When love is not forgot;
Forget me not—forget me not!
Your words are in my heart;
Forget me not—

Not like an organ, pealing
Down the cathedral aisle,
To the black-robed figure, kneeling,
With the more than earthly smile—
But an echo that no man knows,
That lingers, and thrills, and goes—
Into the distance stealing—
I hear you all the while:

Forget me not—forget me not!
'Tis pleasant pain to part
When love is not forgot;
Forget me not—forget me not!
Your words are in my heart;
Forget me not!

Like a hymn of gladness, showing
The strength of the holy spell—
Like the tearful joy outflowing
At the chime of the vesper bell—
Like a prophecy, told anew,
But ever and ever true—
Into the distance going—
I hear your sweet farewell:

Forget me not—forget me not!
'Tis pleasant pain to part
When love is not forgot:
Forget me not—forget me not!
Your words are in my heart;
Forget me not!

—*Boston Pilot.*

PITH AND POINT.

Always on top—The roof.

The game of authors—Reed birds.

Ofttimes it gives a man a cold chill to get "fired."

Was Noah's celebrated vessel lighted by an arc lamp?

Cleaning upsets two things badly—a house and a watch.

It's a warm day for a man when he makes a cool thousand.—*Life.*

The unlucky man declared if it should rain soup he'd just about be out in the field with a hay-fork.

There are some people who don't want the earth. They belong to cremation societies.—*Rochester Post-Express.*

A wise reflection by Jones: "Doesn't it strike you as rather odd that while the papers are daily commenting on the decease of celebrated men they never announce their birth?"

Frank James is clerking in a store in Austin, Texas. When he reaches in his pocket for a lead pencil and shouts: "Cash!" all the customers jump to their feet and throw up their hands.

"Fire!" she yelled in his slumbering ear
At the morning hour bewitchin',
With a sudden spring he was out: "Where?
Where?"
She replied: "Make one in the kitchen!"

—*Detroit Free Press.*

According to a Tucson paper "Chief Hole-in-the-Snow hankers after more scalps." Up, noble champions of Yankee Doodle! Let us wipe the ground with this red hanker-chief.—*Birmingham Republican.*

Mrs. Cassidy—"Why don't you come down and see me, Mrs. McGinnis?" Mrs. McGinnis—"And it's out that's talkin', Mrs. Cassidy; and not a sight did I see of ye since last Aister! Sure, if I lived as near to you as you do to me, I'd be droppin' in every week."—*Graphic.*

In Washington: Katharine—"Well, Charlotte, I hear you are to be married?" Charlotte—"Yes

The People's Press.

SALEM N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1888.

[Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

—There were 799 deaths in New York last week.

There are forty-one Railroad lines in North Carolina.

—Ninety-eight orphans are registered at the Thomasville Orphanage.

—A Swordfish weighing 500 pounds was recently caught off the wharf at Panta Gorda, Florida.

—Hon. C. C Memminger, the first Confederate States' Senator from South Carolina, died in Charleston last week.

—May 1st, instead of April 2nd is the day selected to lay the corner stone of the Teacher's Assembly Building at Moorehead City.

The State Superintendents of Public Instruction of the Southern States will meet at Moorehead city on June 20th and 21st, during the session of the N. C. Teacher's Assembly.

President Cleveland sent a message to the Senate on Thursday last expressing a hope that a proper treaty would soon be made with the Chinese government curtailing immigration.

With the death of Emperor William, King William III, of Netherlands, is the oldest reigning sovereign. Dom Pedro, of Brazil, has reigned longest, viz: since 1831. Alfonso of Spain is the youngest of monarchs, being scarcely out of his cradle.

—There are 212 students at Wake Forest College.

—The Pope has been slightly indisposed for some days, but no serious symptoms have manifested themselves.

—Col. Charles R. Jones has revived the Charlotte *Observer*. We wish Col. Jones much success with the *Observer*.

—Col. Cash, of Chesterfield co., S. C., who is called the last of the Guellists of his State, is reported to be dead of apoplexy.

—Sullivan, of this country, and Mitchell, of England, the two great pugilists, met in France and fought 30 rounds, which resulted in a draw.

—Saturday last was the silver wedding day of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the Queen and other members of the royal family joined in the festivities.

—A report made to the Emperor of China shows that 100,000 persons were drowned by the Yellow river inundation, and that 1,800,000 were left destitute.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., March 7.—The new office of the *Evening Union* at the corner of Main and Worthington streets, was destroyed by fire about 4 o'clock this afternoon, and the blaze was attended by the most sickening horror ever witnessed in this city, six of the employees meeting with a terrible death, most of them jumping from the fifty story and being crushed into a shapeless mass in the street below. Six others were badly injured.

—Mt. Airy *News:* S. J. Pemberton, one of the stockholders in the Yadkin Falls Manufacturing Company, informs us that business at their factory is moving right along. The machinery is kept running day and night, and 62 operatives are now turning out 1,800 pounds of spun thread on contract per day. The company is preparing to build an addition to the factory of over 100 feet in length, and by the first of July 100 looms will be placed in position.

—Col. John M. Long died in Concord, March 9th, from an attack of paralysis from which he had been a sufferer for several years. He was at one time a prominent member of the legal profession of that county, but had abandoned the prosecution of his profession soon after the war.

—Durham *Recorder:* The Blackwell Durham Co-operative Tobacco Co., has a machine that cuts out 50,000 paper boxes per day. The boxes are small and are used to ship pipes in.

—In Chatham county, there was a man on the grand jury last week who is 26 years old. He was married at 13, his wife was 13½, and they now have a daughter nearly 13.—*Pittsboro Home.*

—Asheville *Citizen:* A gentleman of Asheville, is now engaged in writing a book descriptive of Asheville, its past, present and future; its industrial enterprises, its climate and attractions. The volume will be replete with important information concerning Asheville, Buncombe county and Western North Carolina.

LYNCHED.

WASHINGTON, N. C., March 11.—Our quiet little town was thrown into excitement by the lynching of Wm. A. Parker the supposed murderer of Gen. Grimes, and tried and acquitted, some seven or eight years ago. Parker, while drunk, boasted that he had shot Gen. Grimes, and it seems that he was locked up for disorderly conduct on Saturday. On Sunday morning the body was found suspended near the draw bridge and obstructed its movements. An old negro who looks after the lockup, testified to coroner's jury that on Saturday night he was awakend by six masked men who told him to keep quiet. They then took out Parker, who cried out "Murder."—Did not know the men.

THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY DEAD.

BERLIN, March 9.—Emperor William died at 8:30 o'clock this morning. Eye witnesses of the scenes at the death of the Emperor state that during the last few hours of his life he suffered no pain. Shortly after 8 o'clock, all the members of the palace, the court dignitaries, generals and ministers of state were summoned to the chamber in which the Emperor lay dying. The Emperor was in a half sitting position on a camp bed-stead. The members of the royal family took places at the bedside. The room was crowded, Prince William standing nearest the Emperor, half bending over the couch. He earnestly watched the face of the dying monarch until he expired.

The attendants at the Emperor's bedside say that the death stupor commenced at 3 o'clock this morning. At 5 o'clock the dying Emperor was delerious for a brief interval. During this fit of delirium it is reported he exclaimed: "I am a man of peace, but if Russia forces me to war I will faithfully side with my ally, Anstria." The funeral will be in the mausoleum of Charlottenburg.

William, Emperor of Germany, was born on the 22d day of March, 1797, and therefore would have been ninety-one years old had he lived thirteen days longer.

He was the second son of Frederick William III. In 1858 he became regent on account of the mental condition of the King of Prussia. On the death of Frederick William II. on the 2d of January, 1861, he assumed the Crown of Prussia as William I. This fact led to the solution of the grave centripetal questions which had so deeply and long agitated the German States. Under the astute manipulations of the peerless statesman and diplomatist, Prince Bismarck, who was made Prussian premier in 1862, Germany became united in 1871, and King William was proclaimed Emperor in the palace of Versailles, near Paris. The 18th day of January was the 17th anniversary of his reign as Emperor.

He married on June 11th, 1829, Augusta, of Saxe-Weimar. He leaves two children—Frederick William, the Crown Prince of Prussia, and Louisa, the present Grand Duchess of Baden

The Emperor's ability as a statesman appeared in life, and now that he is dead, more so, almost lost in the greater grasp and sagacity of his premier, Bismarck. It is with difficulty we try to measure it because untested. He had from the first the guidance of one of the world's greatest manipulators.

He possessed undoubted courage, and consequently his character was adorned with humility. He lived a dignified yet simple life. Fortunately he possessed to a rare degree the mastery of his appetites and passions. His administration of the duties of sovereignty won the confidence and esteem of his subjects. Few of the peoples of any of the great European powers love so dearly their monarch as did the Germans Emperor William.

The funeral services over the remains of the Emperor took place Friday evening in the mortuary chamber of the palace, and the requiem service was held yesterday. All of the members of the royal family and court officials were in attendance; after the embalming of the body it will be taken to the Cathedrel, where it will lie in state by the Emperor's order.

BERLIN, March 11.—Emperor Frederick arrived here to-day. He was greeted by the wildest and most enthusiastic cheering. Prince Bismarck entered the salon to greet the Emperor and Empress. Emperor Frederick stepped quickly toward the door and repeatedly embraced Prince Bismarck. It was noticed that the Emperor stood quite erect with the Empress by his side during the conference with the Prince. The Empress also greeted the Chancellor most warmly.

THE DESTRUCTIVE GALE.

THE STORM IN THE NORTH.

PLAYS THE WILD WITH THE WIRES AND STOPS TRAINS, &c.

WASHINGTON, D. C. March, 12.

A storm mingled with rain and snow set in on Monday, and in the afternoon a high wind prevailed, increasing into a gale. The wet snow clinging to the telegraph wires & poles offered such a resistance to the wind that before 7 o'clock all the telegraph wires leading out of Washington were prostrated. The first train from Baltimore reached Washington Tuesday afternoon, being obliged to creep its way through a network of telegraph poles and wires, and stop to clear the track of fallen trees and scattered timbers. Railroad officials were all at sea about the trains. The foree of the wind was such that the lights on the signal posts were blown out.

The Snowstorm of Sunday night was the severest felt for years in NewY ork. The snow is a foot deep on the level.—New York state is literally snowed under. The weather stopped the Courts. Every street car in New York, Brooklyn, and Jersey City and the elevated trains were stopped. Brooklyn Bridge and Ferries abandoned. East River was frozen over and many Brooklynites walked across to New York, Tuesday morning. Hundreds of trains blocked within a few miles from the city.

Sunday night on Chesapeake was considered the worst ever experienced.

North of Washington the storm was more severe. No trains entered or left New York on the 13th, and travel was discontinued for 24 hours. Thousands of laborers in New York Brooklyn and Jersey City are clearing away the huge masses of snow and telegraph poles from off the blocked railroads.

The legislatures of New York and Maryland were unable to meet on the 13th, as the country members who had gone home on Saturday were unable to return on account of the storm.

—Rev. J. D. Price, it is understood, has declined the appointment of the President as U. S. minister to Liberia.

CONGRESS.

The bill to regulate commerce carried on by telegraph was reported in the Senate on the 5th, but after debate was laid on the table for the present; the Urgent Deficiency bill was then considered, and a lively discussion ensued on the proposition to strike out the eight-hour law provision in the Department of Public Printing, but no vote was reached; in the House, a resolution was offered for the appointment of a committee to inquire into the Burlington strike, and the contested election case from Alabama was debated, but it finally went over for action until the 6th.——The committee on Territories of the House will present a report enabling the people of Dakota, Montana, Washington and New Mexico to form State governments, and to be admitted into the Union on an equality with the other States.

Tuesday, 6th, was a lively day in Congress; in the Senate, after consideration of the report to amend the rules, and the adoption of several amendments, the dependent pension bill was taken up, and several brief speeches were made, when Mr. Ingalls left the chair, and addressed the Senate, principally in reply to the recent speech of Mr. Vest, and in which he indulged in some coarse attacks on the Missouri Senator and the President; Mr. Blackburn, of Kentucky, made a vigorous reply, and gave some home thrusts to the Kansas gentleman, after which the discussion closed; the Alabama contested election case of McDuffie against Davidson was considered in the House, and elicited a lively debate, in which Mr. O'Ferrall, of Virginia, was the conspicuous figure, after which the majority resolution declaring the sitting member entitled to his seat was adopted.

The Urgent Deficiency bill was considered in the Senate on the 7th, when some sharp sparring was indulged in, and Mr. Plumb was considerably stirred up by remarks of Messrs. Faulkner and Voorhees; in the House a bill was reported favorably extending the time for payment of the government debt by subsidized roads comprised within the Union Pacific system, and Indian matters were considered.

The pension bill was again considered in the Senate on the 7th, and several speeches delivered, when a vote was taken on the proposed amendment, adding the words, "the infirmities of age," and which was rejected, yeas 13, nays 43; other amendments were also rejected, and the bill was finally passed by a vote of 44 to 16; in the House a bill was passed, after much discussion, appropriating $10,000 for the purchase of certain swords belonging the widow of Gen. James Shields, and a bill was reported for the establishment of a postal telegraph.——The Secretary of the Treasury now estimates that the surplus for the fiscal year ending June 30th, will reach $155,000,000, an excess of fifteen millions over his estimate submitted to Congress in December last.——A bogus circular, addressed to Southern postmasters, has been sent out from Washington, purporting to emanate from the Congressional Democratic Campaign Committee.—— A petition, said to have over 102,000 signatures, was presented in the Senate against the admittance of Utah as a State while under the control of the Mormon priesthood.

There was no session of the Senate on the 9th; in the House, after considerable debate, a bill was passed by a close vote, appropriating $20,000 for the relief of the Protestant Episcopal Theological Seminary of Virginia.

Wilmington Star Outlines.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—In the House the dependent pension bill was received from the Senate and referred to the committee on invalid pensions.

The day's business was of no interest to the general reader, being entirely of a routine character—committee reports and discussion of a bill granting lands in severalty to some western Indians, but no vote was reached.

—The Democratic majority of the Ways and Means Committee on Tuesday of last week, submitted to the full committee the internal revenue bill. Among the changes are the following:

The law that compelled the Judge to prescribe a minimum punishment is abolished, and in every case the judge shall exercise his discretion—heretofore, although desirous of imposing no punishment the judges have been bound down to an established minimum punishment; no warrant shall be issued upon information and belief unless affidavit be made by collectors; provision is made for an early examination of parties charged with violation of the internal revenue laws and for giving bail, &c; the commissioner of internal revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, may compromise any civil or criminal case, and may reduce or remit any fine, penalty, or assessment under the internal revenue laws; great discretion is given to the commissioner of internal revenue who may exempt distillers of brandy made exclusively from apples, peaches, grapes, or other fruits from vexatious provisions of the law relating to the manufacture of spirits; in case of seizure stills, doublers, worms, worm tubs, &c., shall not be destroyed, but sold as other property in accordance with the provision of law; distilleries which make less than 25 gallons may pay tax on the capacity of their stills, without the presence of gauger or storekeeper; the comfort of parties sent to jail for violation shall be attended to; all laws imposing a special tax upon the manufacturers of stills and retail dealers in liquor and in malt liquor, shall be repealed. These are, in the main, the changes and reliefs which the bill, if passed, will secure. These changes embrace the same provisions that the bill of Hon. John Henderson embraced In fact, we believe that, at the request of the Ways and Means Committee, Mr. Henderson drafted the bill which the committee will present.—*Raleigh Chronicle.*

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

NO. I.

Finances.

Since the war the following disbursements have been made:

In 1871	$177,497 94
In 1872	173,275 62
In 1873	196,675.07
In 1874	297,090 85
In 1875 No rep't, about same as '74.	
In 1876	334,163.14
In 1877	319,813 00
In 1878	324,827.10
In 1879	326,040.35
In 1880	352,822.65
In 1881	409,658.88
In 1882	509,736 02
In 1883	623,430.98
In 1884	640,245.20
In 1885	630,552.32
In 1886	671,115 65
In 1887	653,037.33

The Constitution of 1868 required the proceeds of the sales of swamp lands and the receipts from fines, forfeitures, penalties and certain other funds to be invested as an irreducible fund, the interest of which alone was to be used for school purposes.

The Constitution as amended in 1875 while still requiring receipts from the same sources to be used for school purposes, gave to the General Assembly the power to distribute all school funds to the counties for immediate use. In 1876 the General Assembly enacted that the irreducible fund should be retained, but that it should not be increased except by the items mentioned in Art. 9, Sec. 4, of the Constitution, from which nothing was received except from the sales of public lands, and but little from that source.

In 1881 the General Assembly directed that this fund should be distributed to the counties, and consequently in August, 1881, a distribution of $114,883.26 was made, and in November, 1883, another of $74,448.75 was made. These amounts were used by the county school authorities during the years 1882, 1883 and 1884, and swelled the amounts applied during those years to school purposes, as will appear by the figures given above.

The question is frequently asked why the counties now get no money from the State fund? The answer is that the legislation now on our statute books does not contemplate putting any money into the Treasury for schools, except such as comes from tax on acts of incoporation by the General Assembly and from the sale of public lands. Receipts from these sources have as yet amounted to but very little. Our statutes leave all other school funds in the counties where collected to the end that they may be used as rapidly as possible. It has not been thought wise or proper for this poor generation to attempt to accumulate a permanent school fund.

During the years 1871 and 1872 there was a tax of 6⅔ cents on the $100 of property; after 1872 and until 1881 the tax on property was 8⅓ cents on $100 of property, and after 1881 it was 12½ cents, at which figure it now stands.

In addition to this general property tax the Constitution applies at least three-fourths of all poll tax, both State and county, to school purposes, which amounts to an average of about one dollar and fifty cents (when the limit of $2.00 is reached the exact amount is $1.59⅓) on each poll that is collected.

The statutes apply now, and have for years, the fines, forfeitures and penalties imposed by the Superior Courts and by the Justices of the Peace, most of the receipts from liquor licenses (all except from wholesale licenses), receipts from auctioneers, estrays, articles of incorporation issued by County Superior Court Clerks, and tax on dogs.

From those sources our school funds so far as they are levied by the General Assembly, are derived, and the funds are not put into the hands of the State Treasurer, but all are retained in the counties where they are raised.

In the counties where the State taxes levied in the Revenue law and in the school law, and the county taxes levied by the commissioners including school taxes, do not amount to more than 66⅔ cents on $100 of property, and $2.00 on polls, the commissioners are required to levy enough tax, in addition to the funds secured under the general State levies as above mentioned, to continue the schools four months per annum.

In most counties, however, after providing for county expenses, the commissioners find no margin left applicable to schools. Prior to the Supreme Court decision in Barksdale vs. Commissioners of Sampson county, 93 N. C. Reports, the commissioners were required to have four months' terms whether or not they exceeded 66⅔ cents tax on property and $2.00 on polls. It will be noticed that the receipts for 1887 were $23,263.98 less than they were in 1886, while the laws were just the same. The fall-off in receipts is to be attributed to the decision referred to, and to the failure, I think of an unusually large number of persons to pay their poll taxes.

Some commissioners are now so managing county matters as to apply all the poll tax to schools, while others find that for ordinary purposes they do not need the full margin of 34 1-6 cents now left them by the General Assembly, and so levy something for schools as section 2590 of the school law requires them to do. The County Boards of Education press their claims upon the Boards of Commissioners and not infrequently the commissioners are brought to greater economy in their administration of county matters to the end that the schools may be brought up to the four months that the Constitution requires as a minimum. I cannot too much commend such consideration on the part of the County Commissioners, and can but cherish the hope that, to the end that our school system may be made more effective and more popular, all the commissioners will do everything in their power to increase the funds. Let them do this and go to the limitation. The money thus raised and applied, and indeed all school money under our system, STAYS AT HOME — IN THE COUNTY WHERE RAISED—and so does not impoverish either the county or the State. It is not the money we raise and KEEP AT HOME that impoverishes us, but the money we send abroad—a fact worth the remembering and considering.

S. M. FINGER,
Supt. of Public Instruction.

Plan of Organization of the Democratic Party of North Carolina.

(Dem. Central Ex. Committee.)

RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 23, 1888.

The following is the plan of organization heretofore adopted by the State Democratic Committee for the guidance of the party.

TOWNSHIP ORGANIZATION.

1. The unity of county organization shall be the township. In each township there shall be an executive committee, to consist of five active Democrats, who shall be elected by the Democratic voters of the several townships, in meetings called by the county executive committee. And said committee so elected shall elect one of its members as chairman, who shall preside at all committee meetings.

2. The several township executive committees shall convene at the meetings of the several county conventions, or at any time and place that a majority of them may elect, and shall elect a county executive committee, to consist of not less than five members, one of whom shall be designated as chairman, who shall preside at all of said committee meetings.

3. In case there shall be a failure on the part of any township to elect its executive committee for the period of thirty days, the county executive committee shall appoint said committee from the Democratic voters of said township.

4. The members of the township committees shall elect to any vacancy occurring in said committees.

5. The county executive committee shall call all necessary county conventions by giving at least ten days' notice by public advertisement in three public places in each township, at the court-house door, and in any Democratic newspaper that may be published in said county, requesting all Democrats of the county to meet in convention in their respective townships on a common day therein stated, which said day shall not be less than three days before the meeting of the county convention, for the purpose of electing their delegates to the county conventions. Thereupon the conventions so held shall elect their delegates to represent the townships in the county conventions from the voters of the respective townships, which delegates, or such of them as shall attend, shall vote the full Democratic strength of their respective townships on all questions that may come before the said county conventions. In case no convention shall be held in any township in pursuance of said call, or no election shall be made, the township executive committee shall appoint such delegates.

6. Each township shall be entitled to cast in the county convention one vote for every twenty five Democratic votes, and one vote for fractions of fifteen Democratic votes cast by that township at the last preceding gubernatorial election. *Provided*, That every township shall be entitled to cast at least one vote, and each township may send as many delegates as it may see fit.

7. In cases where townships consist of more than one ward or precinct, each of said wards or precincts shall be entitled to send delegates to county conventions, and shall cast its proportionate part of its township's vote, based upon the last preceding vote for Governor in said township.

8. The chairmen of township committees shall preside at all township conventions. In their absence any other members of said committees may preside.

9. The executive committees of the Senatorial, Congressional and Judicial Districts, respectively, shall, at the call of their respective chairmen, meet at some time and place in their respective districts, designated in said call. And it shall be their duty to appoint the time and place for holding conventions in their respective districts; and the chairman of said respective committees shall immediately notify the chairmen of the different county executive committees of said appointment; and the said county executive committees shall forthwith call conventions of their respective counties in conformity to said notice, to send delegates to said respective district conventions.

STATE CONVENTIONS.

1. The State Convention shall be composed of delegates appointed by the several county conventions. Each county shall be entitled to elect one delegate and one alternate for every one hundred and fifty Democratic votes, and one delegate for fractions over seventy five Democratic votes cast therein at the last preceding gubernatorial election; and none but delegates or alternates so elected shall be entitled to seats in said convention: *Provided*, That every county shall have at least one vote in said convention.

2. In cases where all the township executive committees are required to meet for the purpose of electing county executive committees, said meetings shall be deemed to have a quorum when a majority of such townships shall be represented in said meeting.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT CONVENTIONS.

1. The several County Conventions shall be entitled to elect to their Senatorial, Judicial and Congressional Conventions, one delegate and one alternate for every fifty Democratic votes, and one delegate for fractions over twenty-five Democratic votes cast at the last preceding gubernatorial election in their respective counties, and none but delegates or alternates so elected shall be entitled to seats in said conventions: *Provided*, That every county shall have at least one vote in each of said conventions.

The chairman, or in his absence, any member of the county, senatorial, judicial and congressional committee, shall call to order their respective conventions, and hold the chairmanship thereof until the convention shall elect its chairman.

GENERAL RULES.

1. Such delegates (or alternates of absent delegates) as may be present at any Democratic convention shall be allowed to cast the whole vote to which their township or county may be entitled.

2. If no delegate or alternate shall attend a State Convention from any county, any person appointed by the President of the County Convention, or on his failure by its Secretary, may represent the county.

3. In all conventions provided for by this system, after a vote is cast there shall be no change in such vote until the final result of the ballot shall be announced by the chairman of said convention.

4. All Democratic executive committees shall have the power to fill any vacancy occuring in their respective bodies.

5. That the chairmen of the different county conventions shall certify the list of delegates and alternates to the different district and State conventions, and a certified list of said delegates and alternates to the State conventions shall be sent to the Secretary of the State Central Committee. For the Committee.

R. H. BATTLE, Chairman.
E. C. BECKWITH, Secretary.

JOHN H. SINK,

AT WAUGHTOWN, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand and sells at the lowest prices:

Dry Goods and Notions,
Fancy Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Hardware, &c., &c.

Indeed nearly everything usually kept in a general store,—and on Flour, Ship-Stuff, Chop, Meat, Sugar, Oil and Molasses, he is the leader in Waughtown, and makes good

Coffee, Sugar, Cigars and Tobacco

A SPECIALTY.

He also sells Dr. Howard's Celebrated Family Medicines, and a full line of other Family Medicines; give him a call and you will be sure to get 100 cents worth of goods for every Dollar you pay to him.

John is an honest boy and will certainly do you right "just as he has always been doing." Also whenever you want to build go to John and he will sell you LUMBER as low as the lowest.

THIS MEANS YOU.

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks, Stoves, among which may be found

THE CELEBRATED

R. E. LEE COOK,

Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R.R.CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C

FOR MAN AND BEAST!

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted Muscles,
Lumbago,	Sprains,	Eruptions,
Rheumatism,	Strains,	Hoof Ail,
Burns,	Stitches,	Screw Worms,
Scalds,	Stiff Joints,	Swinney,
Stings,	Backache,	Saddle Galls
Bites,	Galls,	Piles.
Brtuises,	Sores,	
Bunions,	Spavin	
Corns,	Cracks.	

THIS GOOD-OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.
The Housewife needs it for general family use.
The Canaller needs it for his teams and his men.
The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.
The Miner needs it in case of emergency.
The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.
The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard.
The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it as long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.
Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.
Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.
Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

MARKED DOWN

Blank Books,
Exrcise Books,
Rcords,
Writing Books,

Marked Way Down For Cash.

Just Received,

Slates,
Arithmetics,
Grammars,
Readers,

AND A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

School Books,

ALL AT LOWEST PRICES.

A LOT OF

FINE BOOKS,

at 35c. 65c. 75c. & $1--Worth Double That.

COME AND SEE

BEFORE ALL ARE GONE.

Salem Bookstore.

POMONA HILL NURSERIES.

CHEAP

NURSERY STOCK

For Winter and Spring Sales, 1887-8.

I have a large stock of

APPLE TREES,

Two and three years old, good varieties, that I will

CLOSE OUT CHEAP

ALSO,

Plum, Cherry, Grape,

&c., &c., &c.

If you want anything in the Nursery line CHEAP, especially APPLE, send for my Illustrated Descriptive Catalogue and Special Price List of surplus stock for Winter and Spring sales of 1887-8 only.

Address
J. VAN. LINDLEY,
POMONA, N. C.
Dec. 29, '87—2m.

D. D. SCHOULER'S

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

All Winter Goods Away Marked Down.

FINE ASSORTMENT

Winter Wraps.

LARGE JOB LOT

LADIES ZOUCLE JERSEYS.

Big drive in all Silk Ribbons.
2,000 yards Cloth in remnants.
Best line Ladies and Gents Underwear at cost.
Feathers, Hat Ornaments, Ladies Fine Felt Hats, Hat Trimmings, Fine Shoes, newest style, Gossameres, Blankets. Shawls, &c.
Ostrich Tips, 50 cents a bunch.
Wings, 5 cents each.
Birds, 10 cents each.
Ladies Felt Hats 25 cents each.
Mens' Shoes, in 7s and 8s only, at half price.
Men's and Boys' Clothing in great variety.
Men's, and Boys' Hats and Caps.
Musical Instruments.
Best quality of Violin Strings.
600 yards of remnant Cloths, 1 and 2 yard lengths, 25c. per yard.
1,500 yards remnant Cloths, 2½ to 10 yard lengths, at 33⅓ per yard.

D. D. SCHOULER.
Next door to Postoffice,
Winston, N. C.
Jan. 26, 1888—tf.

1888.

THE TIMES
PHILADELPHIA.

CHEAPEST, BRIGHTEST, FRESHEST AND BEST.

THE MOST COMPLETE NEWSPAPER.

Published in Philadelphia.

The Times is the most widely read newspaper published in Pennsylvania. Its readers are among the more intelligent, progressive and thrifty people of every faith. It is emphatically an **independent** newspaper—"Independent in everything; neutral in nothing." Its discussion of public men and public measures is always fearless and in the interest of public integrity, honest government and prosperous industry, and it knows no party or personal allegiance in treating public issues. In the broadest and best sense a family and general newspaper.

The News of the World—The TIMES has all the facilities of advanced journalism for gathering news from all quarters of the Globe, in addition to that of the Associated Press, now covering the whole world in its scope, making it the perfection of a **newspaper**, with everything carefully edited to occupy the smallest space.

The Coming Year will be one of universal public interest in the United States. Party organs will perform their duties as party interests shall demand, but the rapidly growing intelligence and independence of the age calls for the independent newspaper when great political conflicts are to be met. Grave problems of revenue, of finance, of commerce, of industry, of science, of art and of every phase of enlightened progress are in constant course of solution by the people of the Union, and the progressive newspaper is ever in the lead in every struggle for advancement.

The Times is a one-cent paper only in price. It aims to have the largest circulation by deserving it, and claims that it is unsurpassed in all the essentials of a great metropolitan newspaper.

Specimen Copies of any addition will be sent free to any one sending their address.

Sunday Edition—16 pages—Handsomely illustrated, $2 a year. **Weekly**, $1.

Terms—Daily, $3 per annum; $1 for four months; 30 cents per month; delivered by carriers for 6 cents per week; Sunday edition, an immense quadruple sheet of 128 colums, elegantly illustrated, $2 per annun; 5 cents per copy; Daily and Sunday, $5 per annum; 50 cents per month. Weekly edition, $1 per annum.

Address all letters to
THE TIMES,
Chestnut and Eighth Streets,
Philadelphia.

CLUBBING RATES:

Press and Daily Times,	$4.00
" " Weekly Times,	2.25
" " Sunday Times,	3.00

1888.—PRESIDENTIAL YEAR—1888.

TO KEEP POSTED ON POLITICS

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Greatest & Cheapest Family Journal in the U. S.

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INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

Address:
JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
NEW YORK HERALD,
New York City

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

—See Dr. Ector's card in this issue.

—Waughtown has a daily mail from this place.

—Miss Carrie Crist has returned from a visit to Madison.

—Germanton shipped over 100,000 of tobacco this season.

—Thirteen marriage license were issued in Forsyth in February.

—Clinard & Brooks have Spring Oats, Grass and Garden Seeds for sale.

—Since the rain Saturday night and Sunday, the weather has become cold and stormy.

—Revenue collections at the Winston branch office for February amounted to $47,208 54.

—George Shore and Will Farris will continue as clerks with Ryttenberg Bros. at Sumter, S. C.

—Among the Board of Trustees of the Savings Bank, the name of G. W. Hinshaw was omitted last week.

—The Winston Fire Company have made arrangements to have sermons delivered to them at stated intervals.

—W. B. Harris retires from the Germanton *Times* and J. L. May, late of the Summerfield *Sheaf* succeeds him.

—We learn that the close of the Public School at Friedland, was well attended and proved a very interesting occasion.

—The Lexington *Dispatch* last week contains a historical and illustrated sketch of Lexington, very well gotten up.

—Messrs. Clinard & Brookes have a new advertisement this week. We learn these gentlemen have a large and increasing trade.

—Sorry to learn that Jack Hamlet, of Ashboro, an employee of the PRESS office years ago, breathed his last on the 3rd inst.

—Miss Hattie Swift returned home on Tuesday night's train from an extended visit to relatives and friends in New York and Virginia.

—Received from Senator Ransom a nice lot of U. S. Agricultural Department Garden Seeds. Also Agricultural Report for 1886. Thanks.

—Last Saturday night about 8 o'clock, one of the prisoners in jail set some rags on fire, which caused some excitement, but was soon put out without damage.

—The Danville *Register*, of Saturday, announces that Col. John R. Winston, died of consumption at his home in Caswell county, on Wednesday last, and was buried Thursday at the Red House church.

—From a communication in this issue it appears that the National W. C. T. U. has named the week from March 18th to 25th as a week of prayer for the National, State and Local W. C. T. Unions.

—$160 00 will now buy the Farmers' Saw Mill, $100 00 the Dixie Planer; $275.00 the 6x24 inch Tar Heel Planer and Matcher. Manufactured by the SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C. Write for full descriptive circulars.
March 15–3t.

STOKES COUNTY.—At the recent session of the Board of Commissioners the contract for building of the bridge across Little Yadkin was let to Ed. Pfaff at $439. It was ordered that 34 outside pauper claims be allowed and paid. Nine releases on taxes were allowed. —*Reporter and Post.*

—Oak Ridge Public School, a few miles west of this place, closed on Saturday last with an entertainment. A large number of people were present. At the close a little child was nearly run over by the horses attached to the band wagon. Fortunately the horses pulled apart and stopped, and the child passed between them and out, unhurt. It was a narrow escape.

—J. B. Crouch, formerly employed in the carding department of Messrs. F. & H. Fries' Cotton Mill, has accepted a position as overseer of the carding department, at night, in the new Henrietta Mill. This mill is situated on the South Broad river, in Rutherford County, N. C., and when completed will be the largest in the State.

The mill is now run day and night.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending March 3, 1888:

Ladies.

Mrs. Mary Bolin, Mrs. Lizzie Brown, Miss Jane Long, (2) Miss Sallie J. Painter.

Gentlemen.

J. S. Daniels, Mr. A. R. Griffin, Mr. S. R. Griffin, Mr. Wm. Lumly, Mr. P. A. Martin, Jessie Patterson, F. Shields, Emerson Starbird, Mr. S. H. Spaugh, Mr. C. S. Spach, J. C. Whicker.

Persons calling for these letters should say *Advertised*, and are required to pay 1c. for each letter.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

—On to-night (Thursday) the Salem Orchestra will give their first Concert under the direction of Mr. Robert Carmichael. It is a duty our people owe to themselves that they attend unanimously. The energetic efforts of our boys to perfect themselves in the divine art of orchestral music do not ask for encouragement, but demand it. We should interest ourselves and our friends in their work. Each and every one of us should form himself or herself into an advertising committee of one and see to it that every body else attends the Concert at the Academy Chapel on Thursday night. The Orchestra, if encouraged as it has a right to expect, will revive and eclipse our ancient musical reputation, and by its adherence to what is highest and best in both the old and new masters, bring us all up to a clearer understanding and greater enjoyment of orchestral music. Let us, then, all go to the chapel on to-night, and by our presence and appreciation show Prof. Carmichael and his associates that we stand ready to support the Salem Orchestra as far as in us lies.

THE WILKESBORO RAILROAD.—We learn from the *Daily* that there is no longer any doubt about the building of the Wilkesboro Railroad. "Work is to begin at once on an extensive scale and pushed rapidly to completion."

The *Daily* is authorized by Geo. W. Hinshaw, Esq., to say that parties desiring the contract for grading or cutting cross ties for the Wilkesboro Railroad can secure contracts for same by calling at the office of Hinshaw & Medearis, Winston, N. C.

Ground was broken in Winston on Wednesday, and the prospect is fair for steady work.

—The Greensboro *Workman* says: Our Oak Ridge correspondent writes in high commendation of the Salem Orchestra, which he pronounces "by odds the finest musical organization between Washington and New Orleans." The Orchestra was at Oak Ridge Institute on last Saturday a week, and was "aided by Misses Carmichael and Hauser in a lovely duett, and by Mrs. H. E. Fries in "Who's at My Window?" Of Prof. Carmichael our correspondent says: "I believe by the time he is fifty he will be Remenyi the Second." Finally, our correspondent adds: "If Greensboro has an opportunity of hearing this organization, her citizens should not miss it."

Proceeds amounted to some fifty dollars.

A WEEK OF PRAYER.

To the National State and Local W. C. T. U., March 18th to 25th, 1888.

Beloved Sisters:—We call every Union and every woman in our heroic constituency to spend a week in united and special prayer, both private and public, for such a baptism of wisdom and courage upon ourselves, and such a putting forth of divine power as shall be felt in all this land. *Reasons:* The year upon us is one of struggle and of destiny. Within these months the temperance cause shall be in the very heart of a mighty contest. Then let us pray.

First: That upon our great organization may come a fresh impulse from Heaven; and on every active worker a new annointing of the Spirit.

Second: *For our unused membership* held to us by pledge and name, but not consecrated to the spirit and activities of the work. Let us ask God to call our own women from idleness to service.

Third: For the great body of Christian womanhood who yet stand afar from this greatest of missionary agencies for the salvation of our own and other lands.

The meetings of the week need not be widely public, nor their aim to invite universal attention. Begin quietly an afternoon meeting for prayer in your own usual place of meeting, or in a parlor, with the hearts touched already with a longing for more of God in our work, and more of his power on all our people. Make special effort first for all members of the Unions, that together we may offer our prayers. If attendance widens, as it will, do not allow discussions upon the temperance reform or set methods.

Seek God. Seek Him alone for a great awakening of the church and the nation. The liquor traffic is here with its abominations, legalized because of spiritual death. We need conscience aroused and made true. Sisters of the W. C. T. U., set the week apart, hold at least one meeting a day for the quiet, unostentatious seeking of God herein suggested. Two public evening meetings, with sermons, gospel talks, or conference, would be of great value. The evening of March 25th, might be made effective by union services where these can be secured. When the churches cannot give way for many things you will remember, our own work, our country's need and perils, the workers who must go out into the coming contest; the *pleaders* at the *fireside*; the voters at the ballot box; but this one thing seek and find; God's touch of power upon our own spiritual life and the *Nation*.

On behalf of the National W. C. T. U.

FRANCES E. WILLARD,
President.

CAROLINE B BUELL,
Corresponding Secretary.

—For Buist's and Landreth's fresh Garden Seeds, go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS. Druggists, Winston.
March 8–tf.

COMMISSIONERS' COURT.—In addition to proceedings noticed last week, it appears that the following distribution of Road funds was made for each Township:

Abbott's Creek	$170.00
Belews Creek	170.00
Bethania	200.00
Broadbay	225.00
Kernersville	225.00
Lewisville	225.00
Middle Fork	340.00
Old Richmond	225.00
Old Town	340.00
Salem Chapel	170.00
South Fork	290.00
Vienna	225.00
Winston	150.00
Total,	$2,955.00

—White Lead, Linseed Oil, Ready mixed Paints, in all size cans, Varnishes, Hard Oil Finish, Wood Filler and Paint Brushes, at ASACRAFT & OWENS Winston.
March 8–tf.

Saved His Life.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisic, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Dr. V O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

—A large lot of nice Stationery and writing Tablets, just received at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Winston.
March 8–tf.

FOR SALE.—Black Spring Oats, Clover Seed, Orchard Grass Seeds and a full line of Landreth's Garden Seeds; also Sea Fowl Guano.
CLINARD & BROOKS.

FERTILIZERS FOR THE GARDEN.—In Harris' New Seed Catalogue for 1888, there is a valuable article on this subject from the pen of Joseph Harris. The Catalogue is free to all who send their address on a postal card to Joseph Harris Seed Company, Moreton Farm, Rochester, N. Y

DEATH OF CAPT. JNO. E. DUGGER.—It is with the deepest regret that we announce the very sudden and unexpected death of this distinguished and well known educator, which took place at his residence in Warrenton, this State, on the 9th.
—*Exchange.*

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections.

Trial bottles free at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store.

—Trusses fitted and guaranteed at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Winston.
March 8–tf.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

LEWISTON, IDAHO TER., Feb. 24, 1888.—*Ed. Sentinel:*—Please announce in your paper that the law firm of Winston & Reid is dissolved.
Very Respectfully,
P. H. WINSTON.

MARRIED.

On Monday, March 5th, by Chas. Rothrock, Esq., Jacob S. Sides to Miss Sarah E. Williard, daughter of Robert Willard.

DIED.

In this place, on Sunday morning, March 11th, Maggie Eulania, the little daughter of Jesse and Sarah Holder, aged 1 year, 6 months and 18 days.

In Old Town Township, on the 3rd inst., J. H. Reich, Esq., aged about 45 years.

At his home in Salem Chapel Township, this county, Sidney L. Marshall, aged about 54 years.

At her father's residence, in Winston, on the 7th inst., Alice Snipes, daughter of A. C. Snipes, aged 23 years.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
WILL CURE
HEADACHE
INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS
DYSPEPSIA
NERVOUS PROSTRATION
MALARIA
CHILLS AND FEVERS
TIRED FEELING
GENERAL DEBILITY
PAIN IN THE BACK & SIDES
IMPURE BLOOD
CONSTIPATION
FEMALE INFIRMITIES
RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA
KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS
The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed Red Lines on wrapper.
TAKE NO OTHER.

Blood Poisoning.

Alonzo W. Buell, of Powers' Hotel, Rochester, N. Y., writes: "S. S. S. is the best blood remedy on earth. I cured myself with it. I recommended it to a friend of mine, a well-known business man, and it made him well."

"Please send me some more S. S. S. for the enclosed amount," writes Mr. Robert Broeker, of Nevada, Mo., "I want it for my wife, who is very sick, but we feel sure that, by taking your medicine, she will be well in two or 3 months. I wish to tell you, and everybody else, that I am cured through your medicine, and I have gained considerable flesh during the past two months."

Mr. Michael Long, Jr., with the Strobridge Lithographic Co., Cincinnati, O., writes: "I suffered for two years with a terrible itching and painful sores on my neck, arms, hands and fingers. No physician could help me. S. S. S. relieved me perfectly, and I feel like a new man."

Says the New Orleans Picayune: "The Swift Specific is renowned for its wonderful cures of blood poisoning. If this medicine could only cure a local sore, it would not be worthy of name, but to eradicate from the blood all impurity, even that which is hereditary, makes it what is claimed for it—a boon to mankind.

The City Marshal of Iuka, Miss., writes: "My son had suffered for the past six years with an eruption on his legs, caused from poison oak, and cracking of the feet Nothing seemed to eradicate the poison from the blood until I gave him one bottle of Swift's Specific. This entirely cured him, and I heartily recommend it to the public as a sure cure for poison oak." And here are two more well-attested cases: Mr. Arthur W. White, who lives corner of Carroll and University Streets, Nashville, Tenn., writes: "Three years ago I was poisoned with oak vine. The poison broke out on my body and face. One large bottle of S. S. S. completely cured me. My case was a perfect test of the power of S. S. S. as a blood purifier. A friend of mine had been cured of a similar poison by S. S. S., and it was through his commendation that I took it. So here are two certain cures of poison oak by Swift's Specific.

Mr. J. M. Dorsey, of the Exposition Cotton Mills, Atlanta, Ga., was, a year ago, an employee of the Electric Light Works. While employed in the Electric Works his blood became poisoned by the metallic elements he was obliged to handle. He says: "An eruption broke out all over my skin, attended with terrible itching and a distressing sickening sensation and a general nervousness, which made me so irritable that often I had to be held down on the bed, and I could not sleep or eat, totally incapacitating me from working." He put himself under the treatment of various doctors, without benefit, and finally too S. S. S. As to the result let him speak for himself: "I have taken four bottles, and to-day feel relieved of all my suffering. The eruption of the skin and the boils have, for the six weeks passed, disappeared and the surface of the skin is in a perfectly healthy condition. I am well in every way and feel like a new man. I know that S. S. S. alone has cured me of this terrible metalic poison."

The New Orleans Picayune says editorially: "Those whose blood is poisoned will find a very interesting article on another page from Mr. C. E. Mitchel, West Twenty-third street, New York, who had been suffering from this complaint ten years and was completely cured by the use of S. S. S. There is nothing on the top of the earth better than this remarkable remedy for blood poison. Remember, in buying, to see that you get the genuine, as so many of this great medicine are on the market. Write to the Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga, for a Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, which will be mailed free to any one."

—The following taxes were collected during 1887, in North Carolina: "Taxes on licenses retail liquor dealers, $82,757; tax on white polls, $173,955; tax on colored polls, $80.038; on real and personal property at 12½ cents on the $100 valuation, $257,480. Total school taxes, $605,000; total taxes for all county purposes, $920,000."

THE FIRST
GRAND CONCERT
BY THE
SALEM ORCHESTRA
will be given on
THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 15,
—IN—
ACADEMY CHAPEL, SALEM.

This Concert will be the great event for which the Orchestra has been practicing since the arrival of the director.

Mr. ROBT. CARMICHAEL,

and the programme will be made up of new and novel effects, embracing pieces which have been played at the important events both in Europe and America during the past year.

☞Remember the date, *Thursday, March 15th.*

Tickets 50 cents Children half price.

Where is the Economy and the Difference.

Clover seed with from one-tenth to one-twentieth part wild Carrot and other injurious seed, can be bought at from $4.00 to $4.75 per bushel, while the best seed, free from all foreign seed, is worth for Red $5.40, and for Sapling $6.00—a difference of ten cents to the acre in cost of seed. It will cost ten dollars per acre to pull up the Carrot and planting that will grow from the filthy seed. The same is true of Fertilizers; the best will cost from 50 to 75 cents per bag more than the common, yet many farmers expect to see a difference of from ten to fifty dollars per acre in the tobacco while growing. There is always a difference in favor of the best of from five to fifty dollars per acre, which shows in ripening, curing and in selling.

We Sell only the Best Seeds and Fertilizers.

The Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure has outlived more than one hundred competitors and with the best farmers has grown in popularity each succeeding year.

Respectfully,
HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.
March 5, 1888–3t.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. *Grand outfit free.* Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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—FOR—
SPRING TRADE

Our stock is in perfect shape, and we are anxious for your trade. We have a

SUPERB LINE OF
CHOICE GOODS,
comprising 40 different patterns of
GINGHAMS.
A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF
WHITE GOODS.
A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
CASHMERES, BROCADES,
—AND OTHER—
DRESS GOODS.

Give us an early call, and carefully inspect our stock before purchasing.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE.

CLINARD & BROOKES.
Salem, N. C., March 15–tf.

Did You Know It.

D. S. REID'S STORE,
1 DOOR ABOVE ORINOCO WAREHOUSE,
WINSTON, N. C.,
IS NOW HEADQUARTERS FOR
LOW PRICES
—IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

By a long study of the people's wants, he has been enabled to select the

MOST COMPLETE STOCK

to be found anywhere in town, and by close attention to business, he has been enabled to buy good at prices

TOO LOW

to fear competition in his selling prices.

Sells strictly for

CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE.
Jan. 26, 1888—4m.

Dr. J. G. ECTOR,

offers his professional services to the citizens of the Twin-City and surrounding country.

Office at his residence on Liberty Street, between the M. E. and M. P. Church, Winston, N. C.
March 8—6m.

EASTER CRADS

CARDS AT 5, 10, 15 & 20 cts.

SATIN NOVELTIES

AT LOWEST PRICES.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

The Weekly News & Observer.

The Weekly News and Observer is a long ways the best paper ever published in North Carolina. It is a credit to the people and to the State. The people should take a pride in it. It should be in every family. It is an eight page paper, chock full of the best sort of reading matter, news, market reports, and all that. You cannot afford to be without it. Price, $1.25 a year. We will furnish the Weekly News and Observer until January 1st, 1889, for $1. Send for sample copy. Address

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Raleigh, N. C.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

LADIES!
Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with
PEERLESS DYES

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. 40 colors. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by

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A. N. ZEVELY & SON,
Agents for Mail Contractors,
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SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	70 to 00
Oats, " "	45 to 00
Rye, " "	00 to 80
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 00 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans (col'd.)" "	00 to 1 35
Beans, (white)" "	1 50 to 1 50
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 08
" Hams,	10 to 11
Green Apples, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	11 to 12
Butter, per pound,	12 to 18
Tallow, " "	4 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 18
Flax Seed, per bushel,	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	90 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	20 to 25
Hay	40 to 45

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 3.00 to $ 4.50
" Medium,	4.50 to 7 50
" Good,	8.50 to 11.00
" Fine,	15.00 to 18 00
Leaf.—Common,	4.50 to 7.00
" Medium,	8.00 to 10.00
" Good,	11.50 to 14.00
Cutters.—Good,	20.00 to 28.00
" Fine,	30.00 to 35,00
Wrappers.—Common	20.00 to 30.00
" Medium,	25.00 to 35.00
" Good,	35.00 to 40.00
" Fine.	45.00 to 50.00

MURDERED!
HIGH PRICES
ON ALL KINDS OF
FRUIT TREES,

have been MURDERERED by the undersigned in order to dispose of a

LARGE AND EXTRA FINE LOT OF
NURSERY STOCK.

SEE! DO YOU WANT
BEST QUALITY

Apple and Peach Trees at $5 per 100, and Cherry, Plum, Pear, &c., &c., at equally low rates? If so, call within next 30 days.

FIRST COME--FIRST SERVED.

Nurseries in sight of Shady Grove church.
Respectfully,
J. R. OSBORNE, Prop'r.
Lone Star Nurseries,
Bethany, Davidson Co., N. C.
Feb. 23rd, 1888–tf.

Ladies & Everybody
—GO TO—
MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT'S,
—FOR YOUR—
MILLINERY & NOTIONS. LADIES BASKETS
largest assortment in town.

Hosiery, Collars and Cuffs, Corsets, Handkerchiefs, Rubber Shoes, Buttons, Thread, Toilet Soaps, Perfumery, Zephyrs and Yarns of all kinds Knitting Silk, Filling —— Silk and Jewelry, ——

and a beautiful line of
CHRISTMAS GOODS,
and anything you may want in my line, all at
Very Low Prices
FOR CASH.
PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.
before buying.

All Orders By Mail Will Receive Prompt Attention.

SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA.
Nov. 17, 1887–6m.

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REDUCTION IN PRICE.

Attention is called to the following reduced rates of subscription, cash in advance.

The Daily Star.

One Year,	$6 00
Six Months,	3 00
Three Months,	1 50
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One Year,	$1 00
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Our telegraphic News service has recently been largely increased, and it is our determination to keep the STAR up to the highest standard of newspaper excellence.
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L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.
BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

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has absorbed twenty-four other agricultural periodicals and continues to be the pre-eminent authority on agriculture in the world. Over 1,000,000 people now read it. With the old staff of writers, and many additional ones, it will be improved in every department during 1888. Its illustrations are unequaled, and will be more numerous than ever. Its reliable market reports, and its many other features, will be continued. Its regular subscription price is $1.50 a year; single Nos. 15c. Its publishers claim that it has a larger circulation than any other two dollar monthly published in the world. Specimen copy free. Address, AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, 751 Broadway, New York. Bound Volumes for 1885, 1886 and 1887, $1.50 each, by mail, postpaid. Cloth binding for Volumes, 50 cents each, by mail, postpaid. Handsome Title and Table of Contents for Volume, free on application. Vols. commence with January and July. Subscriptions may begin with any number. Back numbers can be supplied.

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WINSTON, N. C.

To the Readers of the People's Press:

It is gratifying to us to be able to say our business last year was VERY MUCH larger than of any previous year—your patronage helped us to increase our trade and we are thankful for it.

Our motto has always been to sell good goods at the lowest prices for which it is possible to sell them to make a living out of the business.

We will Make no Change from this Rule.

We don't offer "BAITS" to catch trade but deal fairly with all—one man's money is worth as much as another's.

It is well known that we carry the largest and most complete stock of GOODS to be found in this part of the State. Both our Wholesale and Retail Departments will be replenished from day to day with the newest and most desirable styles of goods.

We call special attention to our

LADIES DEPARTMENT.
—— AND TO OUR ——
SHOE & BOOT DEPARTMENTS.
—— ALSO TO OUR ——
GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

FIELD SEEDS.

There is always a difference of from 25 to 75 cents per bushel between the price of poor quality and good quality of seed. We buy and sell only the best seeds to be had and offer one thousand bushels Red Clover, Sapling Clover, Orchard Grass, Timothy, Herds Grass and Kentucky Blue Grass Seed at low prices.

STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS.

These fertilizers continue to grow in popular favor and no one who wishes to raise fine Tobacco can afford to plant a crop without using them. We offer them again this year with the full assurance that the very high standard will be fully maintained. Prices lower than they were last year—terms the same.

Please remember that we can come nearer furnishing you with every article of supply and merchandise you need than any house in the State and at prices, quality of goods considered, that defy competition.

We ask that you come and see our goods before making your purchases.

Yours Very Truly,
HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

Feb. 6, 1888.

For 1888 is better than ever, and should be in the hands of every person contemplating buying PLANTS or SEEDS. It contains 3 Colored Plates, thousands of Illustrations, and nearly 150 pages, telling what to buy, and where to get it, and naming lowest prices for honest goods. Price of GUIDE only 10 cents, including a certificate good for 10 cents worth of Seeds.
JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

BEVAN THE JEWELLER

HAVING REMODELED AND GREATLY IMPROVED HIS STORE ROOM has just opened a large assortment of novelties for the holiday trade, FLORENTINE STATUARY IN GROUPES, SINGLE FIGURES, PLAQUES, ANIMALS, &c., to which attention is invited; also the largest stock of best

QUADRUPLE SILVER PLATED WARE

ever exhibited in the Piedmont section. His stock of GENTS and LADIES FINE GOLD WATCHES and WATCH CHAINS is new and elegant, also shows a line of beautiful PARLOR MANTEL CLOCKS warranted first class time keepers. In ladies jewelry his stock is large and elegant, and too numerous to mention in detail.

GOLD AND SILVER HEAD CANES

being a favorite present for gentlemen, a handsome variety is shown. Our patrons and the public are cordially invited to see our new goods and novelties when looking for presents.
Dec. 8, 1887–3m.

HARDWARE.

McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS.	MACHINERY of all kinds.	HARNESS of all styles.
Clipper and F. F. PLOWS.	ENGINES & BOILERS.	Manufactured by us and Guaranteed 1st CLASS.
Hoes, Traces, Hames, &c.	Mill Supplies, Belting and Oils.	
	Corn and Flour Mills.	Patent Riveted Collars.

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

☞ Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.
March 25–6m.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

The Turquoise.

Mrs. Langtry has the handsomest turquoise in America. It is set as a pendant with twenty diamonds, and valued at $5,000. Since the exhibition of the ex-Empress Eugenie's turquoise and diamond diadem, exhibited in a large dry goods shop in New York and purchased at the recent sales of the French crown jewels, turquoises have gained in fashionable favor. A pair of charming bracelets consist of very narrow gold bands set all the way round with alternate turquoises and pearls.—*Exchange.*

A Heroine of the Storm.

Mr. J. H. Ager, of Ord, Neb., one of the Secretaries of the State Board of Transportation, tells an interesting tale of the pluck of a young lady school teacher of Valley County.

Not many miles from the town of Ord is situated the schoolhouse of Mira Valley school district. This house is a small frame structure, and the nearest dwelling to it is at least one-half mile distant. When the blizzard came, there were in the little schoolhouse Miss Minnie Freeman, the teacher, yet in her teens, and 13 pupils between the ages of 6 and 15 years. The children were wrought up to the highest pitch of excitement by the fury of the storm. In the midst of the teacher's assurance that all would be well a terrible gust of wind struck the building, the windows rattled, the house shook, and the door of the structure was torn from its hinges. It was then the young teacher realized the necessity of preparing for emergencies. With an exhibition of rare judgment, she gathered her little brood together, and, securing a coil of strong, heavy twine, began with the largest ones and tied the children together by the arms and bodies, three abreast. This completed, she huddled her charges around the stove and awaited the pleasure of the storm king. Its furious work came sooner than was expected. The terrific gale, sweeping everything before it, struck the building and carried away, in the twinkling of an eye, the entire roof of the structure, leaving the frightened little ones exposed to the elements. The time for prompt action had arrived, but the plucky teacher was equal to the emergency. Taking the youngest and frailest of her charge in her arms, she tied the remaining end of the twine around her own body, and with all the words of encouragement she could muster, the courageous teacher started with her "team" of frightened little ones out into the fury of the storm. Those who have braved the terrors of a Nebraska blizzard need not be told that it required courage to enable a young girl to breast those furies, having in her keeping the lives of thirteen little ones and the happiness of thirteen homes. Those who felt and suffered the effects of Thursday's storm need not be told that the act of that young girl was one from which men might quail. Selecting her way carefully, following in the course of the storm, the brave girl led her little charges through snow drifts and blinding blizzards, now cautioning them about their steps, now encouraging them to cheerfulness, and all the way, herself bearing an additional burden or somebody's darling, urging them into renewed efforts. And thus it was that after a wearisome journey of three-quarters of a mile, through all the fury a storm could muster, the little band reached the threshold of a farmhouse, where they received a hearty welcome. At the house where they found shelter one of the children made its home, and if the eyes of a loving mother filled with tears as she pressed her little one to her heart, they were not dried when she gave to the brave young teacher an embrace in which was embodied all the love and gratitude within a mother's heart. It is safe to say that the subsequent reception of Miss Freeman in all the homes whose little ones she had rescued perhaps from death was equally as warm as that accorded in the first instance.—*Omaha Bee.*

Buried With Military Honors.

A correspondent of the New York *Herald* writing from Portsmouth, England, says: I have just returned from the Southsea Cemetery, of this city, where, by orders from headquarters and with the hearty concurrence of the Duke of Cambridge, a woman was buried with full military honors. She was the wife of Quartermaster Fox, of the Second Connaught Rangers. She accompanied her husband to the Transvaal, and while ministering to the wounded and dying on the field at what is known as the Brunker Spruit action, was shot in the abdomen, from which the bullet was never extracted. She then for four months became a prisoner of war in the Boer camp, and there, although weak and suffering, she still continued her ministration to her fellow prisoners. Shortly after her return to this garrison she began to suffer from partial paralysis. She was so heroic, patient and estimable that she became really an idol in the regiment, after the fashion of the devoted vivandiere in the novel of "Tom Burke." When she died Colonel Bunbury issued an order in which he said: "The commanding officer takes this opportunity of placing upon record his opinion that Mrs. Fox died a soldier's death."

Lieutenant General Sir George Willis, commanding the district, followed it by an order reciting the conduct of Mrs. Fox and decreeing a military funeral. This was attended by 10,000 residents and strangers and a large deputation of sailors of the navy. In the procession fifty privates of the Connaught Rangers headed the line. The pallbearers were officers. The coffin was borne on a gun carriage drawn by six bays, caparisoned in black cloth, and each horse was mounted by any artilleryman. The carriage was covered with wreaths. Colonel Malthus, who commanded the Rangers in the Boer war, accompanied Quartermaster Fox as chief mourner, and he was supported by six sergeants who had been also wounded in the engagement and been tended by Mrs. Fox. Three military bands alternated in playing funeral marches.

Among the occupants of the scores of carriages were many ladies, of whom Mrs. General Willis was one, her husband being absent on account of illness.

Arrived at the cemetery gates, the Union Jack, at the corner of which hung the red cross which had been given to Mrs. Fox by the Queen, was reverently spread upon the coffin, which was then carried by private soldiers to the chapel, where the Rev. J. Barton, principal chaplain of the forces, conducted the usual service. Three volleys were fired over the grave—for the first time in military annals, it is said, over a woman—with alternations of funeral salutes from the band. The immense concourse then returned to Portsmouth, and each mourner on the way had some kind tribute to pay to the memory of the dead heroine.

Fashion Notes.

Pigskin gloves are the newest for street wear.

Black is a favorite color for evening toilets, especially in transparent materials.

Antique red velvet is the favorite material for the crown foundation of richly beaded bonnets.

Artificial flowers are used to a limited extent upon hats and bonnets intended for ceremonious occasions.

Cloth of gold, subdued by brown cheuille fringe woven over it, is a rich novelty for carriage wraps.

Simulated hoods of cloth lined with silk, and having the appearance of real hoods, are seen on many of the newest short mantelets.

Pompadour is the name of a white tulle which is embroidered with roses in pale pink silk, interspersed with tiny bows of blue ribbon.

Among the newest transparent dress materials are white and delicate-tinted tulles sprinkled with tiny rosettes of the same with rhinestones in their centers.

Demi-trained skirts, with flat Directoire fronts, over irregular pleats, and minus hip drapery, are high fashion for afternoon reception and dinner gowns.

Not only are Paris and London drawn upon for that which is approved by Dame Fashion, but Berlin and Vienna are also becoming leading fashion marts.

Although many of the newest bonnets and hats have low crowns, milliners continue to conceal their moderate proportions by a towering mass of ribbon, feathers, etc., thereby effecting the height so disliked by theatre-goers.

The Woman Man-Eater in Kentucky.

Very few people in Louisville know that a Fiji Islander, a genuine man-eater, lives in their midst, but it is so. She—for it is a woman and nameless—is a very strange-appearing character, and it is worth a long walk to take a peep at her cannibalship. "Spotty Johnny," as the man-eater has been called, may be found at any hour of the day or night at the little cottage of Patrick Cain, an engineer on the Newport News and Mississippi Valley Railway. She never goes farther away from home than the immediate neighborhood in which she lives, and is quite as inoffensive a person, thought not quite as beautiful perhaps, as one would care to meet. "Spotted Johnny" was brought to this country in 1872 from the Fiji Islands, along with a small band of her people, by Forepaugh of circus fame. She ran away from her captors while the show was in Pottsville, Pa., and no one knows how she got to Nashville, where she was finally discovered doing drudgery, the only sort of work she seemed capable of, for a family that had taken the fantastic and repulsive outcast in out of the cold. An effort was made by the circus people to reclaim her, but Johnny did not like the idea, and expressed herself so forcibly that her friends sent the circus men about their business.

At this time Johnny ate raw meat with avidity, and cared for little else. Now she is a vegetarian, and scarcely ever touches meat, though she eats fish. She wears clothing just as any one else in her position would. She is very much devoted to Mrs. Cain's children, and they are equally fond of her. The family with whom the escaped cannibal had taken refuge in Nashville, removed to a distant city, leaving Johnny with Mr. and Mrs. Cain, who were then living in the Tennessee capital. This was more than five years ago. At first Mrs. Cain's children were much afraid of their strange servant, but this was soon conquered by the mildness of her manner and her simple devotion. Her intelligence is of a very low order, and she is able to perform only the plainest labor. The children of the neighborhood, and some of the older ones, too, for that matter, stand considerably in awe of the strange being, but as she seldom leaves the house, and interferes with no one, but little is ever seen or heard of her.—*Chicago Herald.*

Paying a Preacher in Tobacco.

A large vestry book, extending from 1723 to 1771, is still carefully preserved, having been rescued from some old country records by Mr. Young. From this chronicle one can get a glimpse of the state of society and its economic condition. Ecclesiastical currency, as is well known, was tobacco. For the service of the church each "tithable" was assessed every year so many pounds. We find such entries as these:

To Mr. Barlow, for 17 sermons at 350 lbs tobacco	lbs.	5,950
To Rev. John Reid salary	"	16,000
To ditto for board	"	1,500
To ditto for clerk	"	1,000
To Mary Clark, sexton	"	400

Agreed with James Briggs to keep Eliza Mipet for one year, and to find her in cloaths for 1,250 lbs. of tobacco.

To Widow Lawrence being pore 500 lbs. tobacco.

From an entry before the book closes it appears that 16,000 pounds of tobacco sold for £101 11s. 11d.

The church expenses averaged about 70,000 pounds of tobacco a year, or in the neighborhood of £450. The price of tobacco varied; but that there should not be an unlimited currency, as it were, the parish was divided into districts, and each year appeared such records as:

Samuel Davis and William Bridger are appointed viewers of tobacco from the River to Blackwater.

It was the business of these viewers, or tellers, as they were sometimes called, to estimate and restrict the number of young plants, that there might not be overproduction, lest the church income suffer from too low prices.—*American Magazine.*

What "L" Means on a Gold Coin.

When the coin is sent from the mint it is overweighted ½ to 1 per cent. of its value, which allows that much loss in wear and tear while in circulation. When it fails to come up to the standard weight it is refused by the United States Treasury, but before they pass it from their hands is is marked with an "L" on the face, which signifies light weight, and also is meant to prevent its circulation among the people for its full value.

It is said that there are great quantities of light-weight gold coins in circulation, and the bank teller frequently comes in contact with them. He is supposed to be well posted in the various grades of money in circulation, but notwithstanding his experience a light-weight slips in on him now and then. However, gold coin is very difficult to handle, and in nearly all cases where it is deposited in large quantities a loss in weight can be looked for. It has been several months, though, since such a loss in weight as that in this last deposit has been sustained. Several months ago an amount about equally as large as $3,200 was sustained on gold coin deposited by the local banks. This deficit, it seems, made the teller more strict in accepting the coins, and depositors were more careful, resulting in few light-weight coins being presented. Encountering little trouble for some time, it seems the tellers have lifted their vigilance, and the light-weight coins slipped in on one of them.—*St. Louis Republican.*

A Deformed Prince.

The Crown Prince of Germany's eldest son and heir to the throne is Prince Wilhelm, of whom the Countess von Krockow writes: "The Germans cannot forgive an heir apparent of the throne having been born mediocre in figure and imperfectly formed. Prince Wilhelm has a crippled arm. The fingers are mere knobs. In the hussar uniform there is a pocket, and he wears it because the three fingers of the helpless member can be hung in the pocket. Otherwise it hangs awkwardly and helplessly in its sleeve. His horses are especially trained, and before the Prince is to mount are ridden three-quarters of an hour to wear them down. He can just manage to hold the reins. We were together in a country house. I looked with the hostess at the fork with which he eats. It is of silver, and not conspicuously different from others, but fixed to the under tine there is a sharp small blade. What the Prince cannot cut with the one hand and this blade he does not undertake to eat. The right hand and arm are large and of extraordinary dexterity, but the little finger is deformed by a growth which the Prince only imperfectly conceals by wearing rings nearly up to the third phalange."

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Bucking Horses.

One thing I have never been able to understand and that is the subject of bucking horses. I have given the question some study, and find that only in the Western part of the United States, in South America and in Australia do horses indulge in this most unpleasant performance. This would not be strange if it was confined to horses raised in these countries, but it seems to be in the climate, as the progeny of Western ponies, if taken East, never buck, and a colt of a high-bred Eastern horse if born on the plains will buck the first time a saddle is put on its back, a thing that other colts from the same mare born in the East never do.

Both the Kentucky and Irish horses have a trick of bounding into the air and alighting with stiff legs, which is sometimes called buck jumping. But this in no way resembles the true plunging buck of the plains. I never saw any one who could account for the change of habit in colts born in the West, but every man who has ever had anything to do with horses in that section of the country is perfectly familiar with the fact.—*Post Dispatch.*

Early Potatoes.

Three years' experience convinced a *Farmer and Breeder* correspondent that his practice brings potatoes "several days sooner than if planted without manuring in the hill." Starting, "the first opportunity in spring," with loose, loamy land, "reasonably rich or made so by thoroughly working in of well-rooted manure," he proceeds as follows:

"The soil should be thoroughly tined before planting. Mark the rows, running the plow reasonably deep. A good single shovel is the best implement for marking for early potatoes—have the rows about three or three and a half feet apart. Take reasonably fresh manure and drop a forkful where each hill is to be planted. Cover lightly with soil and then drop a whole potato of medium size; on this cover well, stepping on the hill to press the soil on the seed. The fresh manure will aid materially in securing the necessary warmth to induce germination, and if, as is sometimes the case after planting early in spring, we have several days of cold, wet weather, there will be considerably less danger of the seed rotting. As soon after planting as condition of soil permit, a thorough harrowing should be given. This fines and levels the surface and destroys young weeds that are certain to start. Under ordinary conditions two harrowings can nearly always be given. Keep the surface mellow. The first working should always be the deepest, getting shallower each time. I generally prefer to give at least one good hoeing after the first cultivating so as to loosen the soil well between the plants and kill weeds. Cultivate sufficiently to keep clean and have the soil mellow so that a strong, rapid growth will be made. After a good start by the vines, I find it advisable to thin to not over three good plants to each hill."

Farm and Garden Notes.

Beets are relished by milch cows.

Feed oyster shells and ground bones to fowls.

Fresh lime scattered around the cellar will help to keep it dry.

Permit no smoking about the barn, haystacks or strawstacks.

Corn-fodder cut fine, moistened and sprinkled with cornmeal or bran, is eaten up clean.

Hogs fattened on barley are reported to make superior meat with a large proportion of lean.

A dairyman asserts that, on the same amount of food, he never saw other young cattle do as well as Holsteins.

"It should be the aim of every feeder," says Henry Stewart, "to induce his stock to eat as much as they can digest."

According to Col. F. D. Curtis the hog is the smartest animal we have among us, and the most like man, especially in the stomach.

In making out orders for nursery stock one is liable to invest too largely in novelties. Stick pretty closely to tested and proven varieties.

Scaly legs in fowls, a complaint of the season, should be treated by rubbing twice a week with a mixture of lard and kerosene, applied warm.

Salt benefits the compost heap by killing weeds and preventing heating. Result of spreading salt on the heap—manure is all fine the next spring.

Common homemade lye soap, well mixed with corn meal to a stiff dough, and given every few day, is now recommended as a preventive and sure cure of chicken cholera.

Sheep here do not pay as great profits as those in England. Everything depends on the mode of management. Our farmers compel sheep to forage, while in England they are treated as carefully as as are cattle.

It has been found in California that a cold air blast dries fruit in the most perfect manner. Samples of fruit dried in this way—prunes, apricots and apples—two years ago are still in a perfect state of preservation.

Secretary Woodward would draw and spread manure from the stable, even if the snow were a foot deep. He believes that, spread on corn land in the fall, it does fifty per cent. more good than when spread the following spring.

Professor Robertson, of Canada, claims that cream raised by the deep cold process produces a butter that is less highly flavored when first made, and is, in fact, often insipid at that time, but its flavor increases with age, and is at its best when several weeks old.

A practical authority states that the best way to make a hog-crate, in his opinion, is to have the height three-fifths of the length of the hog, and the width three-fifths the height. This will make a comfortable crate for a properly trained hog. It is certainly worth trying.

Keep cream apart from any strong-smelling vegetables, as nothing so rapidly absorbs odors as milk or cream. Never put it into a jar that has had vinegar, pickles or acids in it, until the jar is thoroughly cleansed and aired. The best plan is to have a jar especially for it, and be very particular that it is often thoroughly washed and aired.

When cows refuse good hay there is something wrong. Most probably they have been overfed. The remedy is to cut the hay with a fodder cutter, the cost of which will be repaid by the saving in one year, and wet it and mix bran with it; about two quarts for each cow, adding a small handful of salt. Give no more than the cow will eat clean, and as the appetite returns increase the ration.

Formerly it was common in giving directions for transplanting trees to add instructions how to stake them, to prevent blowing over or becoming twisted by the wind, which was really one of the worst things that could happen to them, and such staking was always essential if the top was larger than the roots. But a better way is to obviate the necessity of all staking by taking up sufficient breadth of roots to hold the tree firmly in position when properly planted. Long and ample roots will hold the tree better than any staking. Purchasers of trees should therefore make this requirement of the nursery-man.

According to a Boston statistician "the cost of the fences in the United States is more than the National debt."

LONGSHOREMEN.

THE BRAWNY HANDLERS OF A SHIP'S CARGO.

On Their Skill Depends the Safety of Every Vessel—The Imperious Stevedorers Who Employ Them.

In the bitter cold of a winter's morning day more than ten thousand men are grouped along the streets fronting on the North and East Rivers. There would not be a much greater number on a bright sunny morning in June. They stand in little knots of about half a dozen each and seek the sheltered spots along the dirty, crowded and wind swept sidewalks of West and South streets. There are as many thousand more of them at work along the docks, for these are the 'longshoremen of New York who do their work in the holds of ships and on the piers where the vessels load and unload their cargoes.

There are said to be nearly twenty-five thousand of them in this city and Brooklyn. They are big, hard-boned, uncouth, slab-sided sort of men, dressed in a way that looks to comfort and safety rather than to neatness or even cleanliness of attire. As a rule, they are of the Irish and German race, with a sprinkling of Scotchmen, Swedes and Danes, with here and there the colored man, who, of late years, has pushed himself to the front in this laborious occupation.

It can hardly be called a trade, and yet the hook that is hitched into the belt or trousers band of every one of these men and the brawn and muscle that add strength to their big arms are not the only things necessary to make up the outfit of a capable and experienced 'longshoreman. He needs, besides these things, quick dexterity and in its way educated skill. Educated skill? Certainly. Many a badly placed cargo has sent ship and crew and passengers swiftly under the waves of the great ocean. The thousands who step laughingly and carelessly through all seasons upon the decks of outgoing transatlantic steamers never give a thought to the dangers of a shifting cargo, which might at any moment in the terrors of a storm imperil their lives in the midst of the sea.

It is the duty of the 'longshoremen to guard against the possibility of such dangers, and the shipmasters have grown to know that in this matter of loading a vessel the 'longshoremen of New York are worthy of full confidence and trust. To be an expert at the business, indeed to get beyond the hauling and the draying outside the sheds of the dock, the 'longshoreman of to-day must know more than the general public imagines he does.

Of the proper stowing of the freight rests not only the absolute safety of the ship but also the good condition of the cargo on its arrival at its destined port. So the 'longshoremen who are down in the hold, and who in this part of the trade are called "headers," must know the places at a glance where light and heavy merchandise can be packed, must pick out at once the spot where valuable materials and those easily broken and injured may be placed, must know what freights lying contiguous to each other would be either dangerous or hurtful, and must see that no great dead weights are stowed where, in the rolling of the vessel, the ship might be sorely strained. More than that, and what is after all of the gravest importance, the goods must be arranged so that there can be no possibility of their shifting in the mightiest of storms and that every inch of available space of the ship's carrying capacity may be safely utilized.

No ship's crew ever loads or unloads a vessel in this port, nor does the shipmaster go out along the docks and gather in the 'long-horemen to do the work. Between the ship owners and the 'lonshoremen stands the stevedore, and he is a very important individual in the commerce of New York.

There are four or five hundred of these in this city, and many of them have grown to be men of considerable wealth. Nine out of every ten of them began work years ago by trundling freight on the outside of the decks, then got down into the holds of ships to store freight and finally found a shipper and began to take contracts to put freight on board vessels himself. These are the men to whom the gangs along the river edges look for work and hire, and most of the stevedores keep as nearly as possible the same men for their various jobs.

A ship stands ready for its cargo, and the shipper is prepared with his freight. The 'longshoremen know this fact just as well as the Captain of the vessel or its owner, for all these things are kept run of by a daily patrol that notes the condition of every vessel along the piers, and passes the word from the Battery to the last dock on each side of the city. The firm that has chartered the vessel sends for a stevedore and the contract is made to put the cargo aboard. Then the stevedore hurries to the dock, and from the moment he salutes the Captain until the last bale is stowed away the stevedore is practically in command of the ship.

He goes to the front of the pier and out on the air rings the shrill blast of a boatswain's whistle. From the groggeries along the street, from odd corners and sheltered spots the rough-looking, shaggy crowd gathers and hurries across the street. Their time is taken, and in a moment the various gangs are formed. The best and swiftest man is at the front, and the others must keep up with him or fall out of the way. It means business to load a ship or big steamer, and it means either profit or loss to the stevedore. He has contracted to do it for any sum from $1,000 to $5,000, according to the size of the vessel, and he knows he must pay every man in the 'longshoremen's gang forty cents an hour for day work, and sixty cents an hour for night work, and once begun the new regulations of the union will not allow him to stop day or night until the ship is filled.

So haste and hard work is the order of the day and night. Short and sharp orders are chopped out like the bark of a coyote. The 'longshoremen themselves keep up a running fire of remarks and comments upon the stevedore and his foreman and upon themselves, while the bales and boxes, the barrels, the hogsheads and the packages are dashing on trucks over the piers to the tackle that swings them up to the deck of the vessel and thence down to the hold.

To stand and watch the agility, deftness and ease with which one of those big, shaggy-looking sellows handles a ton of freight in the midst of excitement, hurry and howlings innumerable will do away at once with the idea that the shiftless-looking, uncouth and moppy fellows who lounged on the corner were good-for-nothing but corner loafing and heavy beer drinking.

They live long, too, these heavy-bearded fellows, and in their way they live generally well. They have plenty of work, their pay is far more than that of the ordinary laborer, and the 'Longshoreman's Union keeps out all unnecessary competition. Indeed the present members of the Union have practically a monopoly of the work and all the 'longshoremen of New York and Brooklyn belong to it. No stranger is admitted without very stringent explanation of the reasons for his coming here, and the new men who get into the ranks are the sons and brothers of the present members.—*New York Graphic.*

The extension of the Chinese telegraph system has involved the crossing of several large rivers—a matter of no small difficulty, owing to the enormous dimensions of the summer floods. The river in question, whose ordinary width is about half a mile, is swollen by the rains to a breadth of more than eight miles.

CURIOUS FACTS.

Morphia was discovered in opium by Sertuerner in 1803.

There are $1,000,000,000 worth of diamonds in the world.

Two hundred thousand infants under two years old are believed to be farmed out in France.

The art of starching linen was introduced into England by a Mrs. Dinghein, a Flemish woman, in 1553.

Postmasters say that more letters are mailed in the month of September than in any other month in the year.

A third of the whole wheat product of this country is said to have been sold in six days' time in New York City.

It requires ten cars to take $2,500 worth of grain to market, while the same value of butter can be carried in half a car.

Mrs. Eliza Waldron, who died in Akron, Ohio, a few days ago, weighed 365 pounds and measured nine feet around the waist. She was fifty-four years old.

The harbor of Charleston, S. C., used to abound with blackfish, but the earthquake seems to have scared them away, for since the great shake up hardly one has been caught.

There are lace curtains in the parlors of Robert Garrett's million-dollar Baltimore mansion which cost $200 a yard. Some of the carpets on the floors are actually worth their weight in gold.

A Maine man who owns a big and shaggy and black Newfoundland dog, cut off the dog's hair carefully, had it carded and spun, and got two and a quarter pounds of jet black yarn as soft as lamb's wool.

An Orlando (Fla.) newspaper man has substituted a pair of sand-hill cranes for watch dogs, and he finds that their loud clear note of warning when a tramp or a burglar comes near, is an effective means of protection.

The petrified remains of a buffalo of great size were dug up at Belleville, Kan., recently by workmen who were excavating for a coal shaft. The remains were found at a depth of 6 feet below the earth's surface and were in a fine state of preservation.

The first European settlements in India were those established by Varco de Gama at Cochin in 1502. These were Portuguese settlements. The Dutch obtained a footing in India in 1602, the French in 1644. The English established factories at Surat and other places in 1612.

Mr. E. R. Hammond, of Summerville, Ga., cut down an old oak tree on his plantation the other day and found in the heart of the tree the blade of a knife. The rings on the tree show that it is at least fifty-eight years old, and the knife blade must have been broken off in it when it was a sapling.

One of the paying professions of Paris is said to be that of trunk packer. In many of the little trunk shops you can hire for forty cents an hour a man who will pack your trunk artistically, folding expensive gowns and other garments in tissue paper, and stowing away delicate bric-a-brac in the safest way.

Cutting Ice On the Hudson.

A glance at the ice fields is extremely interesting. I drove down the river for many miles as the cutting was just beginning. The stream at intervals was dotted with crowds of men and horses busy in marking out the great square, like a gigantic chessboard, upon which they might be taken as representing the pawns and pieces. Large open spaces of blue water already appeared, showing how rapidly the work is done.

The "marking" is done by a saw-like implement, with several huge, sharp teeth, drawn by a horse and guided by a man, who holds it like a plough. It marked a series of long, deep stratches at intervals of about three feet, crossing them with other lines until an immense space is marked out. He is followed by men with long-handled staves, who proceed to divide the ice into blocks with the reposeful motion and languor of men who work by the day. Then comes an army of men with long pole-hooks who deftly yank the cakes out upon the firm ice and then they are piled upon the carts if at a distance from the houses. Arriving at the huge buildings they are hoisted, one by one, up an inclined plane, along which runs an endless-chain belt, to the top of the building and then lowered into its vast recesses, making a foundation solid and firm of opulence for its fortunate owner.—*New York World.*

Curious Things About Seals.

The seals are carnivorous mammals divided into two classes—the Phocæ, or common seals, with rudimentary ears, and the Otariæ (sea lions, bears and elephants), which have the ears deloped. In a late paper before some British naturalists, Dr. A. J. Harrison stated that the Otariæ, which inhabit the waters of the Southern Hemisphere, are supposed by the fishermen to have an infernal pouch in which rounded stones are carried to enable the animal to sink below the sea's surface when fat. Observations have shown, however, that the so-called "ballast-bag" is only the stomach.

To account for the presence of the stones in this organ it has been suggested that they are intended to aid in the trituration of food, while other persons believe that they have been accidentally introduced with the food or in play. Similar rounded stones have been found in seals and sea lions which have been confined in London, and the stomach of a Newfoundland seal which died at Clifton in 1886 contained gravel, nuts and pieces of sticks.—*New York Graphic.*

Entertained an Angel Unawares.

An old lady passing through Neuenkirchen, Prussia, was seized with a sudden attack of weakness in the street and went into the nearest house asking for assistance. The proprietress received her kindly, made her comfortable, and gave her a good cup of coffee. The old lady having recovered left the house, saying: "You shall not loose your reward." The charitable woman of Neuenkirchen has just been informed that the old lady had died and bequeathed to her a legacy of some $12,000

There are 10,548 more men than women in Manitoba.

Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, become very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. Equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. Sent by mail for 50 cts. Also sold by druggists.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

Dyspepsia

Makes many lives miserable and often leads to self-destruction. Distress after eating, sick headache, heartburn, sour stomach, mental depression, etc., are caused by this very common and increasing disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the stomach, and cures the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia.

"Feeling languid and dizzy, having no appetite and no ambition to work, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla; with the best results. As a health invigorator and medicine for general debility I think it superior to anything else."—A. A. RIKER, Albany St., Utica, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle *Free* to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.

It is seven hours and a quarter now from London to Paris.

The Old Silver Spoon.

How fresh in my mind are the days of my sickness,
When I tossed me in pain, all fevered and sore;
The burning, the nausea, the sinking and weakness,
And even the old spoon that my medicine bore.
The old silver spoon, the family spoon,
The sick-chamber spoon that my medicine bore.

How loth were my fever-parched lips to receive it,
How nauseous the stuff that it bore to my tongue,
And the pain at my inwards, oh, naught could relieve it,
Though tears of disgust from my eyeballs it wrung.
The old silver spoon, the medicine spoon,
How awful the stuff that it left on my tongue.

Such is the effect of nauseous, griping medicines which make the sick-room a memory of horror. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, on the contrary, are small, sugar-coated, easy to take, purely vegetable and perfectly effective. 25 cents a vial.

TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIVE THOUSAND tons less of sugar beet root were grown in Europe during 1887 than in 1886.

"Don't Marry Him!"

"He is such a fickle, inconstant fellow, you will never be happy with him," said Esther's friends when they learned of her engagement to a young man who bore the reputation of being a flirt. Esther, however, knew that her lover had good qualities, and she was willing to take the risk. In nine cases out of ten it would have proved a mistake; but Esther was an uncommon girl and to every one's surprise Fred made a model husband. How was it? Well, Esther had a cheerful, sunny temper and a great deal of tact. Then she enjoyed perfect health and was always so sweet, neat and wholesome that Fred found his own home most pleasant, and his own wife more agreeable than any other being. As the year passed and he saw other women of Esther's age grow sickly, faded and querulous, he realized more and more that he had "a jewel of a wife." Good health was half the secret of Esther's success. She retained her vitality and good looks, because she warded off feminine weaknesses and ailments by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

ONLY two men were eaten by African cannibals in the last twelve months.

Don't hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, disgusting everybody, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

THERE are 444 burying grounds in the city of London.

A Thing of Beauty.

Hood's Household Calendar for 1888, as usual, leads all others in beauty and style. The most striking feature about it, because it is unique in Calendars, is that it is cut-out, as if by hand, and the bright, healthy face of a handsome young girl, with a wealth of brown hair, contrasts beautifully with her blue bonnet and strings. The head is a marvel of color printing, the flesh tints being as natural as life. The pad is also printed in colors, with a special design for every month, and there is condensed upon it a large amount of valuable information; indeed, it has so many points of excellence that it must be seen to be appreciated.

Copies may be obtained at the drug stores, or by sending six cents in stamps to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

When in doubt as to which is the most effective and painless remedy for Catarrh get a free pamphlet by addressing City Hall Pharmacy, 364 B'way, New York.

R.R.R. Radway's Ready Relief

In from one to twenty minutes never fails to relieve Pain with one thorough application. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, Radway's Ready Relief will afford instant ease. It instantly relieves and soon cures

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Coughs, Colds, Cold in the Head, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Sciatica, Headache, Inflammations, Toothache, Congestions,

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Cure for every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the First and is the Only

PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or organs by one application.

INTERNALLY, a half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

MALARIA IN ITS VARIOUS FORMS CURED AND PREVENTED.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

R. R. R. not only cures the patient seized with Malaria, but if people exposed to the Malarial poison will every morning take 20 or 30 drops of Ready Relief in water, and eat, say a cracker, before going out, they will prevent attacks.

Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS

The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Female Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By so doing

SICK HEADACHE,

Dyspepsia, Foul Stomach, Biliousness will be avoided, and the food that is eaten contributes its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above named disorders.

Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

Send a letter stamp to DR. RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York, for Our Book of Advice.

BE SURE TO GET RADWAY'S.

N Y N U—7

BECAUSE it is so unusually handsome and attractive in appearance, many persons think the IVORY SOAP is intended for toilet use only. While it may be used for the toilet with pleasant and satisfactory results, it is a laundry soap in all that the name implies. Prof. Silliman, of Yale College, says: "As a laundry soap the IVORY has no superior."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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ELY'S CREAM BALM Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, 235 Greenwich St., New York.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life.—A. H. DOWELL, Editor Enquirer, Edenton, N. C., April 23, 1887.

PISO

The BEST Cough Medicine is PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Children take it without objection. By all druggists. 25c.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

NORTHERN PACIFIC. LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS and FREE Government LANDS

MILLIONS of ACRES of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

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